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LITERATURE.

VICTOR HUGO'S NEW NOVEL.

Quatre-Vingt-Treize. Par Victor Hugo. Paris : (Michel Lévy frères.) 3 vols.

VICTOR HUGO may repeat to-day, in a different sense, but with the same proud knowledge of his strength, his old declaration of political steadfastness: "Et s'il n'en reste qu'un je serai celui-là." He was all but alone in exile. Friend after friend died, deserted, temporised, grew tepid and limp of faith. He remained consistent, upright, and obstinate. His name became a proverb for inflexibility of purpose and principle—a target for the pellets of printed paper of frivolous journalist and cynical time-server. He was the last irreconcileable. Now he is almost alone in literature—the last Romantique—the last of that generation which he impassioned and elevated, which believed in its mission and respected its genius. He is the one artist whose hand has never penned a base or cruel word; who has, in his labour of half a century, aimed high, whatever the effort may have been, active, political or intellectual. He has remained, without intermission, not only a pure and tender moralist, not only a just and generous teacher, but a conscientious worker in literature, a careful master of style and form. The rare and rich imagination has occasionally run riot—occasionally crossed the gossamer line that separates the sublime from the ridiculous. But the errors and extravagancies have been those of superabundance. The blemishes have sprung from plethora, never from poverty; and he is the only representative of French literature who can claim such an origin for his errors. In the sterility that writhes to appear fertile, in the sickly impotence, in the morbid fever, in the chaos of warring tendencies, greeds and vanities that describe the condition of literature in France during the last decade, Victor Hugo's name stands alone as the symbol of a higher and purer state—a symbol of the young hopes, the young illusions of the century, when the innovators dreamed that the reform of society depended upon a form of art, that Utopia could be realised by three volumes of romantique verse. The grandeur of the bygone age is about this central figure; and the minor mob of modern versifiers, playwrights, novelists proficient in the small arts of plot-weaving and sensational construction, shrink and dwindle before it. There are enough, and to spare, of these latter categories in modern France. The froth of Parisian wit will not fail the coming generation; the physiological school will not be extinct while M. de Montépin enlists disciples and Dumas fils creates "a doctrine." But we can discern no upholder of the dignity and purity of art likely to

accept an infinitesimal part of the heritage of Victor Hugo. His last work, planned some ten years ago, comes to us as a protest against the *amuseurs* and the emasculators—as the echo of voices to which we have grown unused of late—the embodiment of ideas that seem new to us, and somewhat beyond the mental grasp of the generation. Its title-page is alarming; there is an epic simplicity and sobriety in the opening strain which promises a work that cannot be judged by the ordinary rules of latter-day criticism—rules made to embrace mediocrity and eccentricity at times, but quite inadequate to gauge the moral purpose or estimate the literary value of a production like *Quatre-Vingt-Treize*. And it is not as a whole that even *Quatre-Vingt-Treize* must be analysed, but rather as the first instalment of a monster series of historical pictures describing the birth of a new society, the death of an old, the long travail of the one, the hard agony of the other. We should perhaps be over-sanguine to count upon the completion of this mighty purpose. We know not whether it be as yet but an embryo in the author's brain, or whether the materials are ready to his hand and need but grouping and moulding; but this much may already be affirmed: *Quatre-Vingt-Treize* can stand by itself; its framework is complete and harmonious; none of the threads of its story are left pendent at the dramatic conclusion of the "Premier Récit," which is entitled "La Guerre Civile."

The work is not likely to become popular in England, or even to be understood by the mass of Englishmen. It is too purely artistic, too lofty in tone, and deals intimately with subjects which the majority of us like to see approached with a certain conventional deference supposed to constitute the highest characteristic of the historic muse. It would be about as availing to spread a knowledge and appreciation of George Eliot by means of the Minerva press, as to endeavour to make patent to what is called the reading public all that is true, and pure, and beautiful in *L'Homme qui Rit* and *Quatre-Vingt-Treize*. It must unfortunately be admitted that we prefer our historical romances composed after the recipe possessed exclusively in modern times by Messrs. G. P. R. James and Grant. The novel with a purpose is, as a rule, a thing of subterfuge and deception in the sight of the normal Briton. And he has discovered, or fancied he has discovered, during the last few years, that Victor Hugo preaches; that the *Misérables* enlisted his sympathies, aroused his interest under false pretences; that *Notre Dame de Paris*, under the treacherous cloak of fiction, was designed to teach him archaeology and social history. *Quatre-Vingt-Treize* will not cure him of this suspicion. He will wonder what the long analysis of the Convention has to do with the story of the three babes and the widowed mother. He will wonder why nobody is married in the third volume, and why there is not one love *imbroglio* in all the work. He will also be shocked by several of the passages devoted to the dissection of the Revolutionary policy, and that of the counter-revolution. But these hindrances to popularity admitted, it should be added that political conviction or prejudice

need not in any way come between the reader and the book. Despite its title, despite the known leaning of the author, *Quatre-Vingt-Treize* is perhaps the most impartial work that could be written on the subject. By a Frenchman mixing in the actual political life of his country. The Terroristes and Maratistes are not rehabilitated; the Vendéens are not labelled. M. Hugo is too shrewd an artist to identify himself with either of the contending parties he places upon the stage. He writes as a spectator, not as a critic; and this system gives a realistic colour to the romance that was perhaps wanting in the *Misérables*. The first personage presented to the reader is a peasant woman, whose native village has been ravaged by civil war, and who is flying aimlessly from unknown foes, with two children clinging to her skirts and a third at her breast. Then there is a flash of bayonets through the branches, a tramp of feet, a noise of laughter. The famous Parisian corps of Bonnet-Rouge commanded by Santerre, the brewer, comes upon the woman as she rests for a moment. The intruders are the avant-garde of the column, commanded by a sergeant and accompanied by the vivandière. "Les vivandières se joignent volontiers aux avant-gardes. On court des dangers, mais on va voir quelque chose. La curiosité est une des formes de la bravoure féminine." The "bataillon du Bonnet-Rouge" are so many Gavroches, slightly sobered by the solemnity of their mission. They approach the woman laughingly. "Who are you, Madame?" "What are your political opinions?" She is dazed and dumb from the misery of the last few days. The fine phrases of the Paris clubs, the talk of tyrants, patriots, liberticide, Goddess of Reason, Supreme Being, sound to her like threats conveyed in a foreign tongue. For in fact the Bretonne Michelle Fléchard is as foreign to Sergeant Radoub, Parisian and *beau parlour*, as difference of race, sentiment, education, and experience can make them. He enjoyed comparative freedom before the Etats-Généraux were thought of; he could criticise the Court; he had his favourite ministers; he would sing satirical ditties against the Comte d'Artois and Marie Antoinette in an undertone: he was a man, if an oppressed and discontented one—whereas from generation to generation the Fléchards have been dumb, resigned, uncomplaining beasts of burden. This is the story of the Fléchard family:—

"My father was infirm and could not work because of the beating the master—his master, our master—gave him, and very kindly, for my father had taken a rabbit, and one is sentenced to death for that. But the master pardoned him, and said: Just give him a hundred blows of the rod; and so my father was lame.—Well?—My grandfather was a Huguenot. M. le Curé sent him to the galleys.—Well?—My husband's father smuggled salt. The King had him hanged.—And what is your husband doing now?—He was fighting.—For whom?—For the King.—And whom else?—Why, for his master.—And after that?—Why, for M. le Curé."

But the children win her friends. The rough, hard-visaged vivandière La Houarde discovers they are *gentils*. Sergeant Radoub gruffly intimates that soup shall be

provided for the nursling ; and, finally, the woman acquiescing passively, the children of the Vendéen serf, fallen in defence of throne, seigneur, and altar, are adopted by the regiment of Bonnet-Rouge. *Quatre-Vingt-Treize* is, in reality, nothing but the story of these three adopted children of the Republic, the picture of their passage through the sombre, pitiless civil war of the Vendée unscathed and undismayed. They are the heroes of the romance—the only lovers ; and it is one of the most original characteristics of Hugo's latest conception that this one love of mother and children gives the only relief to the black background of *Quatre-Vingt-Treize*. The passion of maiden and man would have formed a commonplace episode, the old contrast of every romance writer that has drawn his primary inspiration from history. As it is, we do not miss the ordinary love intrigue. Victor Hugo touches with a tender and a practised hand all that appertains to childhood. Cosette, the child Cinderella at the well, remains far longer in our memories than Cosette, the woman dreaming of her first love. "La Petit Jeanne" is perhaps the most pathetic utterance of *L'Année Terrible*.

The battalion of Bonnet-Rouge will not keep its charge long. It is already reduced to a third of its original number, and the war in La Vendée is about to become more deadly, more vindictive than ever. Coblenz requires a general. The cry of Tinténiac prevails : "Un chef et de la poudre !" There are heroes in the king's army of peasants, but not a general. D'Elbée is a nonentity ; Lescure is ill ; Bonchamp is merciful ; La Rochejacquelein is only a clever subaltern ; Silz is only fit for a campaign in the open field ; Cathelineau is a simple waggoner ; Stofflet, a cunning gamekeeper ; Charette, a butcher. The combined diplomacy of England and Coblenz has at last discovered the chief that shall supersede these partisans ; and the corvette, the *Claymore*, a British vessel, manned by French sailors, having the "triple fanatisme du navire, de l'épée et du Roi," sets sail from Jersey to convey the Royalist general to the Vendée. The chief passenger wears the sheepskin of the Breton peasant, but he has, nevertheless, all the qualities required in a representative of the king ; he is noble, unscrupulous, courageous, and, old frequenter of the Parc aux Cerfs though he be, sufficiently religious to retain the respect and confidence of the royalist peasantry. The corvette is wrecked, the general escapes, and lands in Brittany, whence he despatches the sailor who has saved him to rouse the clans and carry the password—"Insurgez-vous ! Pas de quartier !" from manor to manor, from Chouan's camp to feudal castle. M. Hugo has multiplied the dramatic incidents in this part of his work. The Marquis de Lantenac mounts the "dune" at Granville, and sees far and wide in the belfries open to the sky the tocsins balancing furiously—then, above his head, he reads affixed to the "pierre milliaire" the proclamation of the Republicans outlawing him and setting a price upon his head. He is recognised by the beggar at his castle gates, and the beggar houses and protects the noble. Then, in the early morning, from a summit where his figure is visible,

the royalist witnesses one of those summary executions in which the atrocity of the Chouan bands was only equalled by the implacable vengeance of the republican "colonnes infernales"—an execution that took many forms of fire, and pillage, and murder, and which concluded in an immense cry, Lantenac ! Lantenac ! The Marquis descends, prepared for death, and finds himself in the centre of a kneeling crowd—his partisans the Vendéens, who have just burnt a farm-house occupied by the Bleus and murdered its small garrison. The Regent's minion comes in time to complete the work : the prisoners are shot, the wounded despatched, the women murdered—and the three children discovered with the vivandière La Housarde and the peasant Michelle Fléchard, borne away to the forests by the King's bands. Tellmarch, the beggar, reappears at the conclusion of this the first part, and before the dead women in the smoking ruins of the village hears that his guest of last night is the author of the calamity.

The scene is changed to Paris. Paris in Ninety-three, Paris with the old king's blood scarcely dry on the Place de la Révolution, with the young king serving Simon in the Temple ; Paris laughing, speculating, making lint, quoting Delille's bucolics and making out "listes des suspects." The scene and time wanted Victor Hugo to make them appear to us with their glories, their vanities, their vilenesses intact. Is not this a summary of the virtues and follies of the new era ?— "They danced the Carmagnole, and it was not the *cavalier* and *dame*, but the *citoyen* and *citoyenne*. They danced in ruined cloisters with paper lamps on the altar ; on the ceiling a cross bearing four candles, and tombstones under the moving feet. Men wore waistcoats *bleu de tyran* ; shirt-pins *au bonnet de la liberté* made of red, white and blue stones. The Rue de Richelieu was called Rue de la Loi ; the Faubourg St. Antoine was the Faubourg of Glory. On the Place de la Bastille stood a statue of Nature. At the Invalides the statues of saints and kings were surmounted with the Phrygian cap. Men played at cards on the kerbstone ; and the packs were revolutionised : the kings were replaced by geniuses, the queens by liberties, the knaves by equalities, the aces by laws. And with all this was mingled a certain proud weariness of life. A man wrote to Fonquier Tinville : 'Have the goodness to deliver me from life. Here is my address.' " And beside this picture of the stoic city, ardent in its favour and hatred, extravagant and puerile at times, but in some sort hallowed by its victories, exonerated by its sufferings, we have another of the corrupt, riotous, and senile city of the Directory. "The tragic city was replaced by the cynical. The streets of Paris have had two very distinct revolutionary aspects ; one before and one after the ninth Thermidor. After the Paris of St. Just came the Paris of Tallien. Such are the continual antitheses of God : immediately after the Sinai the *courtille* appeared. There was an access of public madness. The like had been seen eighty years before. One issues from Louis XIV. as one issues from Robespierre—with a longing to breathe again. Thence the Regency which opened the cen-

tury, and the Directory that closed it. Two saturnalia after two terrors. France escapes from the puritan cloister as from the monarchical cloister, with the gladness of a nation released." Perhaps the supreme character of the present work is that to which we are introduced in Paris—the republican priest Cimourdain. "They had forbidden him to love ; he gave himself up to hating. He hated falsehood, the monarchy, theocracy, his priest's surplice ; he hated the present, and called to the future with great cries ; he foresaw it, he felt it beforehand and guessed it terrible and magnificent ; at the end of this lamentable human misery he saw an avenger and at the same time a liberator. He worshipped the catastrophe from afar." The austere and solitary priest has but one interest, one affection—the young republican commandant Gauvain, his present friend, his former pupil. Gauvain, the nephew of the Marquis de Lantenac, commands a corps *expéditionnaire* in the Vendée—the corps against which Lantenac's bands are pitted. And with Cimourdain, who is sent by the Comité de Salut Public to join Gauvain and direct and stiffen his arm, we return to La Vendée—"la révolte-prêtre qui a eu pour auxiliaire la forêt : les ténèbres s'entre-aident." Lantenac and Gauvain face each other, and around them there is the smoke of burning hamlets, the cries of the massacred instruments of republic and royalty—only one thing of peace and humility moves through the confusion and obscurity of Breton forests. It is the mother, Michelle Fléchard, seeking her children with the patient unreasoning persistence of an insect. The Vendée is in arms. The hinds are at war for their poverty, their slavery, their ignorance. "On one side is the French Revolution, on the other the Breton peasant. Before those incomparable events, before that fit of anger of civilisation, before that immeasurable and unintelligible reform, place this strange and grave savage, this man with the clear eye and long hair, living on milk and chestnuts, whose being is narrowed to his thatched roof, to his hedge and his ditch ; who distinguishes the neighbouring villages by the sound of their church bells ; who uses water but to drink it ; who wears leather figured with arabesques of silk, tattooing his garments as his Celtic ancestors tattooed their skins, respecting his master in his tormentor, speaking a dead language—giving his thoughts a tomb to live in ; pricking his oxen, sharpening his scythe, reaping his black grain, kneading his buckwheat *galette*, reverencing his plough first and his grandmother afterwards, believing in the Holy Virgin and the Dame Blanche, devout at the altar and at the mystic stone upright in the centre of the *lande* ; a labourer in the plain, a fisher on the coast, a poacher in the forest ; loving his king, his seigneurs, his priests and his lice ; standing pensive and immobile for hours on the great deserted beach, a sombre listener to the sea. And who will wonder that this blind man could not receive that light ?" Five hundred thousand such men are refusing the light and striking out blindly against it in this latter portion of *Quatre-Vingt-Treize*. As it is recounted in the splendid pages before us, it appears in its true

light—as the stupid heroism of bigotry allied with the brutish barbarity of ignorance. And yet here and there the dark shadows divide, the fumes of blood and arson roll back, and leave visible the lovely, homely idyll that traverses the book—Georgette, René-Jean, and Gros Alain at play, the village mother in quest of them. The last scene of the simple and yet profoundly pathetic drama which M. Hugo has interwoven with the stirring events of the great revolutionary year, describes the discovery of the children. They have remained as hostages with the Blancs; and the Blancs have been beaten back to De Lantenac's last castle, La Tourgue. The siege has commenced, and its issue is against the defenders. The castle is in flames. Escaped by a secret passage shown to him by his faithful sailor, Halmalo, the Marquis has debouched on a plateau of rock facing the castle and illuminated by the flames. And there, fronting him, appears the mother's haggard face turned towards a window, through which she sees her three children sleeping, with the red furnace above and below. "The face was no longer that of a Michelle Fléchard, it was the Gorgon. Misery is power. The peasant woman had become one of the Eumenides. The village housewife, vulgar, ignorant, unthinking, assumed suddenly the epic proportions of despair. Great sorrows are a gigantic dilatation of the soul; this mother was all maternity; everything that sums up humanity is superhuman; and she arose there on the brink of the ravine, before those flames, before that crime, like a sepulchral power: she had the cry of the beast and the gesture of the goddess." The rest is soon told. With the mother's cries in his ears, with her face urging and menacing him, the Marquis de Lantenac forgets the king, the *raison d'état*, the pitiless policy that has been his boast, and turns back by the way he issued, and regains the castle, which two enemies are now disputing—the fire and the Revolution. He rescues the imprisoned children; and as he steps into safety again a hand is laid on his shoulder: "Je t'arrête," dit Cimourdain. "Je t'approuve," dit Lantenac." But in his turn Gauvain forgets. The old Royalist's one sublime act of devotion comes between him and a hundred burning villages, a thousand ravaged fields, the murder of prisoners and women, the betrayal of the fatherland into the hands of the foreigner, and he delivers his enemy, offering himself for judgment in his stead. The court-martial that tries him is presided over by Cimourdain—and the casting vote of the president condemns his friend, his child, to death. There is a last interview between the judge and the criminal in the condemned cell; and this is perhaps the feeblest portion of M. Hugo's work. On the eve of death, the work of one, the punishment of both, the friends converse on the rôle of the Revolution, the equality of the sexes, the Utopias of the future. And on the morrow Gauvain dies on the scaffold of the guillotine, and Cimourdain falls by his own hand in the market-place.

It will easily be seen that this is no idle romance, no web of fancy woven for a day's delight. Its purpose is high and patent,

and it is served by deep and novel researches into the history of the Revolution and the chronicles of the Vendée—apart from the artistic force and fervour that M. Hugo seems to have at command as ready and perfect as when *Hernani* was produced. It is the last brief penned in defence of weakness, humility, and obscurity: the chain that began at the *Roi s'amuse* may close worthily at *Quatre-Vingt-Treize*.

EVELYN JERROLD.

Dante and his Circle; with the Italian Poets preceding him. A Collection of Lyrics, edited, and translated in the original metres, by Dante Gabriel Rossetti. Revised and re-arranged Edition. (London: Ellis & White, 1874.)

We hail with pleasure the appearance of a new and re-arranged edition of Mr. D. G. Rossetti's translations of the early Italian poets. Himself a poet of no mean order, he possesses, what rarely falls to the lot of poets, the power of adapting himself to the thoughts of others, and reproducing them in another language, in which the art of good translation mainly consists. And for this particular kind of translation he has peculiar qualifications. For whereas, on the one hand, he possesses great command of the vocabulary and rhymes of the English language, and rare skill in imparting to it a musical sound, on the other hand, his tastes and studies from the first have imbued him with the spirit of early Italian art, so that its influence is clearly apparent both in his paintings and his original poems. Nothing short of this could have enabled him to reproduce, as he has done, the character, the style, the cadence, the art, and the conceits of the original. These Italian poems are the representatives of a literature which existed under circumstances that can never recur again; we see in them, among other things, the good and bright side of chivalrous love, without its gross licentiousness—for the prevailing type of female beauty which is described in them is that which expresses purity and simplicity—just as the pictures of the early Italian artists present us with the fair side of mediæval religion, apart from its degrading superstition; and their inherent grace and beauty impart to them an interest additional to that which attaches to the *origines* of every literature. It is therefore a great and permanent service to have enabled the readers of another language to appreciate the productions of such a period, and to feel that the charm which attracts them in the translation is not an adventitious ornament, but has its counterpart in the original. Nor must we overlook the judgment displayed in the selection of these poems, and the labour expended upon it, for, though a few of them are to be found in familiar anthologies of Italian poetry, others have been rescued from the obscurity of little-known collections, and have been endowed with new life by the light that has been thrown on their aim and meaning. Our readers will probably thank us for extracting as a specimen the following translation of a sonnet of Guido Cavalcanti;

anyone who consults the original will find that it is as accurate as it is graceful:—

"Who is she coming, whom all gaze upon,
Who makes the air all tremulous with light,
And at whose side is Love himself? that none
Dare speak, but each man's sighs are infinite.
Ah me! how she looks round from left to right,
Let Love discourse: I may not speak thereon.
Lady she seems of such high benison
As makes all others graceless in men's sight.
The honour which is hers cannot be said;
To whom are subject all things virtuous,
While all things beauteous own her deity.
Ne'er was the mind of man so nobly led,
Nor yet was such redemption granted us
That we should ever know her perfectly."

For a proof of Mr. Rossetti's skill in dealing with a difficult measure, we would refer the reader to his translation (p. 127) of Dante's Sestina, a form of composition which that poet introduced into Italy from the Provençal poetry, and in which Petrarch was especially successful. His power of rendering the quaint and humorous is shown by his versions of the poems of Cecco Angiolieri, whom from his effrontery, and especially from his open profession of hatred to his father, he surnames the "scamp" of Dante's Circle.

The remarks which have so far been made would apply equally well to the first edition of this work; but the form in which it has been recast is now its distinguishing feature, and calls for special notice. It is now divided into two parts—first, *Dante and his Circle*; secondly, *Poets chiefly before Dante*. Thus, while the second part gives us a sketch of early Italian poetry from its first rise under Ciullo of Alcamo, the first part is devoted to the great mediæval poet, and those of his contemporaries whose poems throw light upon his writings. We commence with a translation of the *Vita Nuova*—the autobiography or autopsychology of Dante's youth, as Mr. Rossetti calls it; then follow some other of Dante's sonnets and lyrics, relating to his love for Beatrice, and his intercourse with his friends; and after these again such of the poetical works of his acquaintances are introduced, as illustrate their own characters and styles, their relation to him and his art, and their dealings, either friendly or the reverse, with one another. The principal amongst these figures are Guido Cavalcanti, the friend of Dante's youth, and Cino da Pistoia, the friend of his later years; but many others, less closely connected with the poet, are also represented, and ample room is found for one like the above-named Cecco, who was his unsparing opponent. Not the least interesting composition in this part of the volume is Giotto's poem on the doctrine of voluntary poverty, which deserves a place among the writings of Dante's Circle, not only because the great painter is mentioned in the *Divine Comedy*, but because of his well-known portrait of Dante, and of the traditions which describe them as having lived on terms of great intimacy, and perhaps having studied drawing together under Cimabue. The poem itself, which is a denunciation of those who pervert the doctrine, is of value as throwing light on Giotto's character, especially when taken in connection with his great fresco at Assisi, of St. Francis wedded to Poverty. We should also notice, that when any of the pieces by different authors correspond to

one another, as in the case of answering sonnets, they have been placed side by side by the translator. The plan which has thus been carried out, of surrounding Dante by his contemporaries, has the same effect as making him the central figure in a large group in a picture, the dignity of which is heightened, while at the same time it is brought out into more distinct reality, and seen in more varied aspects, by means of the resemblances and contrasts thus suggested. Whatever in these might otherwise be vague and shadowy, is traced in forcible outlines by the graceful biographies contained in the Introduction, for the length of which Mr. Rossetti's apologies are altogether superfluous.

H. F. TOZER.

Calendar of Letters, Despatches, and State Papers relating to the Negotiations between England and Spain, preserved in the Archives at Simancas, and elsewhere. Vol. III. Part I. Henry VIII., 1525-1526. Edited by Pascual de Gayangos. Published by the authority of the Lords Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury, under the direction of the Master of the Rolls. (London: Longman & Co., 1873.)

SOME years have elapsed since the second volume of this series of documents from Simancas was published, and the death of the accomplished editor has been the cause of the long delay of the publication of a third volume. Even now we have only half a volume without an index, which we foresee will require a large appendix of State papers from the collection at Vienna, opened to Don Pascual de Gayangos, though his predecessor Bergerroth had not the advantage of access to it. A few only have found their way into this First Part of the third volume, and even in this there has been a departure from the original plan, which appears to have been confined chiefly to Spanish repositories. But few comparatively as the Viennese papers are compared with the extensive collection from which they have been extracted, the bulk of this volume has swelled to above 1100 pages, though it runs over a period of only two years. They are the two eventful years which begin a few weeks before the defeat of Francis at Pavia, on the Emperor's twenty-fifth birthday, the festival of St. Matthias, February 24, 1525, and end December 31, 1526, just before Bourbon started from Milan on his march to Rome. The attitude of the different nations of Europe at the commencement of this period, may be gathered from the details of the instructions given by Margaret of Savoy, to her ambassador in England, January 28, 1525. The fear was lest the alliance of the Pope with the French king, the Venetians, Florentines, and Genoese, should act prejudicially to the Emperor's interests, and lead to Francis's occupation of Naples. To avert this the Governess of the Netherlands thought it well to exhort the King of England to stand by and assist, both with money and otherwise, his ally and nephew the Emperor. Henry's position at this moment was most important, and he intended to make the most of it, though there were better methods of doing so than those suggested by the Emperor and the

Governess of the Netherlands, who wanted to incite him to invade France by way of Picardy, so as to regain his ancient inheritance in that country. It is just that period of Wolsey's greatest influence which preceded his fall, when his policy, as might have been judged by a superficial observer, was totally changed. It has been the fashion to attribute this change of policy to the two successive defeats in his candidature for the Papal See, in 1522 and 1523, when the Emperor's interest had secured the election, first of Adrian VI., and then of Clement VII. But in reality it is a great mistake to call it a change of policy. During the whole course of his political life, Wolsey had two objects in view,—first the exaltation of England and his master Henry VIII., and then its preservation in the obedience of the Apostolic See. If he desired to succeed to the triple crown, these were the ulterior objects he had at heart; and unquestionably neither Leo X., nor Adrian, nor Clement ever exercised an influence in the affairs of Europe at all comparable to that possessed by the Cardinal of York.

It was the interest of England to preserve the balance of power in Europe; and though he was aware of the Emperor's action in the matter of the election to the Papacy, he would still have been on Charles's side if Francis had won the battle of Pavia. Wolsey never intended that the French should possess Milan, and then recover Naples, and certainly as late as January 16, 1525, i.e. six or seven weeks only before the battle of Pavia, was writing to Clerk, Bishop of Bath and Wells, the ambassador at Rome, in the Emperor's interest. This letter is alluded to in Fiddes' *Wolsey*, p. 324, but may be seen in Mr. Brewer's fourth volume. That the Cardinal was preparing for the possibility of either Francis or Charles gaining the victory, is no doubt true; but the date of the letter we have been alluding to is a complete vindication of his character from the charge, which has been so repeatedly brought by modern historians, of changing sides in order to revenge himself upon the Emperor for the loss of the Papal See. There is another letter, unfortunately somewhat mutilated, written on the same day by Wolsey to some unknown correspondent, implying great fear lest the Pope should join with Francis, and the Venetians, Florentines, &c., the result of which would be to establish the French in Milan and Naples. "I pray God," says the Cardinal, "that good resistance may be made against the French king, while we shall be treating with the ambassador that cometh now out of France. Our bargain shall be like to be the better." Nothing can be plainer than that Wolsey was intending to make all the profit that could be made for England, whichever way things might turn out, and the Emperor and his ambassador in England, Louis de Praet, suspected him accordingly. But Wolsey had as yet taken no steps which precluded Henry from writing to the Emperor, to congratulate him on his victory at Pavia. The King, it appears, had previously written; but this is a second letter which went by the same post, with another congratulatory letter from the Queen to her nephew. Whether Wolsey also wrote, does not appear. Certainly there is no such letter

calendared among the Simancas documents. And here we may notice a correction of a date which this volume supplies. Mr. Brewer had previously calendared the letter from a copy which had no date, and assigned it the conjectural date March 26. The letter is holograph, and is here dated March 31, 1525. The Pope also wrote his congratulations, professing to think that the Emperor's victory would conduce to the peace of the Christian world.

Don Pascual de Gayangos has gone back nearly two months to the beginning of the year 1525, although his predecessor had calendared the Spanish papers down to the date of the battle of Pavia; and the present volume accordingly commences with twelve very interesting letters from de Praet, which, as the editor justly observes, throw considerable light on the events and negotiations that preceded the battle. De Praet was not altogether wrong in his surmise that Wolsey was contemplating the breaking off of the engagement of the Emperor with his cousin the Princess Mary of England; but he little knew his man when he thought that Wolsey, by any amount of bribing, would be retained on the Emperor's side if it was for the interest of his master the King of England, and the preservation of the country in allegiance to the Apostolic See, to side with France. De Praet evidently thought that it was possible an arrangement might be made for Mary to marry the King of Scots, and was extremely afraid of what might be intended by the French ambassador, who, at the beginning of the year, was expected, and soon afterwards arrived, in London. And he had come to the conclusion that the Cardinal of York really wished to save the kingdom of Naples from being invaded by the French, and that if the Pope should not offer what resistance was in his power to this, "even this kingdom of England might be induced to withdraw the customary allegiance to the Roman See, a matter well worthy of his Holiness's serious consideration."

De Praet throughout the whole correspondence admits that he is unable to get at Wolsey's real sentiments; but the Cardinal had made provision in case the Imperialists should get the worst, which, however, he thought by no means likely, and wrote to the King twelve days before the battle of Pavia, to say that "your affairs be by your high wisdom in more assured and substantial train by such communications as be set forth with France apart, than others in outward places would suppose." The Imperial ambassador in England was soon afterwards recalled and sent to the French court, where the subsequent negotiations for the marriage of the Princess Mary with Francis probably amply confirmed the opinion he had formed of Wolsey's duplicity.

It is curious to see in this volume, as indeed in all the transactions of the time, how little regard was paid to any other consideration than political expediency in the contracts of marriage made by or for royal personages. Notwithstanding that the agreement between the Emperor and the Princess Mary was well known in the courts of Europe, her hand was sought by the Queen of Scotland for the young king James V.; and it was

thought not improbable that she might marry in France, where negotiations for that purpose were some months afterwards entered upon. Then, too, when the Emperor wanted more money than he was likely to get with the Princess, in order to carry on the war with Francis, he scarcely made any scruple of avowing his intention of marrying "elsewhere;" and a breve of dispensation was procured from the Pope, drawn up in such general terms as would suit the case either of Mary of England or of Isabella of Portugal, both of whom were his first cousins, allowing the marriage between him and anyone who was allied to him in any degree of consanguinity except the first. This was the breve on which the espousals took place, November 1, 1525; but as exception was taken to them as not being perhaps sufficiently explicit, another breve was afterwards issued, which mentioned *seriatim* all the complications which existed in the relations of the two parties, from which it may be discovered by anyone who will take the trouble, that the Emperor and his new Empress, who were married March 11, 1526, were connected in the second, third, and fourth degrees of consanguinity.

And in connection with this event we may notice here a most interesting letter from Poupet de la Chaux, addressed October 20, 1525, to Margaret of Savoy, the Governess of the Low Countries, from which it appears that the Emperor had actually proposed through him, when he sent him as ambassador to the court of Portugal in March of that year,—that is, just at the time he was making overtures for the Princess Mary of England to be sent to Spain for her education, in order to become his future wife,—that the Princess Mary of Portugal should be sent over in the same way for the same purpose. History has taken no notice of this, though it appears from a document in the Cotton Library analysed in Mr. Brewer's fourth volume, that the project was perfectly well known to Tunstall and the other ambassadors in Spain. The young lady was the Emperor's niece, being daughter of his eldest sister Eleanor, the third wife of Emmanuel king of Portugal, and also niece of his first two wives. She afterwards died unmarried, though she had been proposed successively for the Dauphin and his brother, the Duke of Richmond, and Philip II. the Emperor's son. It was upon occasion of this embassy that Isabella's name was first mentioned to the Emperor, the present King of Portugal caring more to marry his own sister to the Emperor than his half-sister Mary, who was eighteen years younger than Isabella, hinting that her dowry would be a million ducats. This proposal was made known to the Emperor May 31, and approved of immediately, the ambassador being directed, however, to continue the negotiations for the Emperor's niece till he should hear to the contrary. On October 2, after the announcement of the English ambassador that an engagement had been come to between the English and French, he was directed to ask for Isabella, and the marriage contract was signed ten days before the letter was written.

The breves of dispensation were dated November 13, 1525, one in the most general

form possible, the other specifying the circumstances of the case most minutely; and the Emperor was empowered to use either of them as might best suit the circumstances of the time; and the explanation of the double issue is given us in a letter of the same date to the Emperor from the Duke of Sessa, saying that the Pope owned he had "done it on purpose, for fear of offending the King of England, with whom he was on good terms just now."

The two years with which this volume is concerned contain so much that is interesting as regards the foreign policy of England, that it is difficult to make any selection from among the papers. We must take it for granted that our readers are acquainted with the almost romantic story of the captivity of Francis,—his interviews with the Emperor, and the politeness of their demeanour to each other (forcibly recalling to the student's mind the repetition of the story in the late war between France and Prussia), the visit of the Duchess of Alençon to console her brother, and, if possible, negotiate peace on more easy conditions than had yet been proposed,—down to the Treaty of Madrid, Jan. 14, 1526, which released Francis from his eleven months' captivity. In the Treaty of Madrid, a summary of which is given from a French contemporary copy, we observe that the editor has both wrongly read the MS., and also made an explanation of his own calculated to mislead an unwary reader. He gives the Dauphin's name as Henry Duke of Orleans, as if the MS. had it so, and then adds that the second son was Charles Count of Angoulême; whereas the two sons who were to stand as hostages for their father's fulfilment of the treaty were Francis, the dauphin, who lived on till 1536, and Henry, who became king upon his father's death in 1547. We may also remark that there is sometimes what appears to us great carelessness in producing Latin official documents, arising partly from the difficulty of making out long and intricate sentences, and partly from the misrepresentation of contracted words. Instances of both occur in the second of the breves above alluded to; whilst in another original draft of a letter from the Emperor, which is in the handwriting of *Alfonso Valdes*, it is quite impossible that Gattinara's Latin Secretary should in any moment of carelessness have written *prohibimus, pollicemus, or vester collegium*; and *pullentat* must be a mere mistake of reading for *pullulat*. In a contemporary copy such mistakes might possibly have been made by a clerk; but no Latin Secretary of the period could have been guilty of them. Nearly all the Latin documents in the volume exhibit the same fault.

The proceedings which immediately follow the Treaty of Madrid are of course exceedingly interesting, but an additional interest is thrown over them by the letters in this volume because they reveal the real sentiments of the writers, which have hitherto had to be guessed at from the secondhand reports of historians who, in most instances, had not seen these documents. And here we have to chronicle an omission on the part of Don Pascual de Gayangos of an important letter, which is certainly at Vienna,

for it was printed from the original by Bradford, and which illustrates the suspicions which the Emperor entertained of the French king all the time he was using such fine language about "the King his brother," and writing to the Queen-mother of France, signing himself as "her dear son Charles." The stipulation that the two sons of Francis should be left as hostages for their father's punctual fulfilment of the Treaty of Madrid was perhaps as good a guarantee as could have been fixed upon. But the Emperor so far distrusted his rival that in writing to De Praet, Feb. 19, 1526, he charges him to be very careful to notice the persons of Francis's children, that there may be no trickery in substituting others for them, adding that the Viceroy of Naples, who is to be the instrument of setting Francis at liberty, does not know the princes by sight.

How this letter came to be omitted we do not understand. The loss is not great, because it is supplied in Mr. Brewer's volume, but the omission is the more remarkable from its being an answer to the letter of De Praet to which it alludes, and which appears in its proper place in this volume. In fact it is quite impossible to understand on what principle Don Pascual de Gayangos has selected his documents. There are not, indeed, many omissions of importance to which we can point, for we do not know what the Vienna Archives contain; but there is no imaginable reason why he should have reprinted the instructions to the Archbishop of Embrun from a printed copy when Mr. Brewer had previously produced the same document from the very same source. It contains the negotiation from the Queen-mother of France, for the marriage of the Duke of Orleans with Eleanor, daughter of the Queen of Portugal, with a view to the Duke's being nominated Duke of Milan. The size of the book is unnecessarily increased by such repetitions. But we must conclude by saying how unwillingly we find fault with a volume which we have read with so much satisfaction. In the interests of the public it is, we think, important that in future volumes of this series more care should be taken with regard to both the points to which we have drawn attention.

NICHOLAS POCOCK.

The Witch of Nemi, and other Poems. By Edward Brennan. (London: Samuel Tinsley, 1873.)

THE poem from which this volume takes its title is a mythological story, original we should think; at any rate, very originally treated. Apollo falls in love with a Vestal virgin, and is assisted by Jupiter, who detains Vesta on Olympus by the simplest of expedients:—

"When he from high Olympus stole,
Jove plighted Vesta in a nectareous bowl;
Whereon the goddess, piqued with honours vain,
Quaffed the full cup, Jove pledging her again;
And thus she quaffed until she told her love
Unblushingly for the almighty Jove."

(lines, by the way, which give an early but excellent instance of Mr. Brennan's style, language, and versification.) The result of this amour of Apollo is a son, who falls in love with an Umbrian maid. Vesta, how-

ever, who has never forgiven the original offence, disguises herself as a mortal, provokes the maiden's jealousy, and induces her to poison her lover. For this the Umbrian is punished by having her heart turned to fire, whereon the poet thus moralises :—

"Who has not seen when misery fills the soul,
The surf of disappointment scattered, roll
Upon the strand of some dark hidden peace
To bear our shackled griefs a swift release,
As they, purloined of their Satanic spell,
Sink in an abyss unfathomable ?"

Without flippancy, it may be suggested that several people have probably not seen this remarkable sight; but the rest of the story may be told in the words of Mr. Brennan's argument: "He (Jove) changed the volcano (Nemi) into a lake, from whence the maiden might drink, and thus cool the fires that perpetually ravished her. Apollo, considering this act insufficient in mercy, severely rebuked his father, whereupon a strange sedition arose in Hades, and well-nigh a revolt in Heaven." Which things, whosoever will may read, related in very wondrous verse. He will see, among other things concerning Jove, how :—

"turning to his throne
He seven times smote it with his lightning rod
As thrones are struck when stricken by a god.
Anon from his empyreal head, the crown
He wore, since he was crowned heaven's king, fell
down,
From which there darted lightnings, pale and red,
That in demoniac glee played round his head."

The last line, it will be observed, is somewhat inconsistent with the crown's downfall; but this is a very minor matter, and it would take volumes to comment upon all the little peculiarities of this sort which occur in the book.

But "The Witch of Nemi" only occupies about a tenth part of the whole work, and must not detain us too long. After a few pages we come to "Strivings," some forty in number, each with its stanza, of which here is a specimen :—

"I strove then with Lust for a season,
To taste if its joyance were pure;
But the potion was mingled with anguish,
Which made my desires as a sewer."

Yet a little farther, and in "Locrinus and Esyllt" we find the Spenserian stanza in the grip of Mr. Brennan, or perhaps, to speak more correctly, Mr. Brennan in the grip of the Spenserian stanza. For instance :—

"As oft the setting sun at evening laves
In all the splendours of its lustrous light,
So sank to rest 'neath Severn's glassy waves
Sabrina and Esyllt to that drear night
Where death despoiling life with venomous spite
Burthened the winged treasures of our souls (*sic*)
With blank oblivious years, that phantom spright
That flutters fearlessly in our control
Till Death quaffs all the draught and breaks the
crystal bowl."

To the last five lines we have striven in vain to attach any meaning whatsoever. As to the first, it is not clear what the sun laves, unless "laves" stands *Hibernicè* for "leaves," and that again for "takes his leave." A dozen or so of minor poems follow, and then we come to two dialogues, "Bembo and Lucrezia Borgia," and "Joseph and Amensis," the latter the longest poem in the book. Both have rather dangerous subjects, and unfortunately both are treated in a manner which, were it not supremely ridiculous, would be

very unsavoury. Both bring forcibly to mind the adage, "When ladies are willing," and amply bear out its assertion. In the former, the Duchess "blows out the light," and after that graceful and significant action the dialogue is *not* stopped. In the latter, "Amensis" explains her wishes with commendable plainness; but unfortunately, as clumsily as plainly. The imitation in both these pieces, as indeed in many others, is palpable, and serves to emphasize the failure. Mr. Brennan has read *Chastelard*, and other of its author's works, and has liked them, which is a point in his favour, for if a man writes bad verse it is a feeble satisfaction that he should like good poetry. But it was an evil day for himself and his readers when he first tried to conjure with the rod of Mr. Swinburne. "Tis Written" is a still more offensive caricature, consisting of some pages of stuff like this :—

"Time mocked at God with his sin;
Sin from his throne mocked and fell,
And rent with its barbarous din,
Delusion, and death, and hell."

But though Mr. Brennan has thus evidently inspired himself, he has no foolish reverence for his master. "Lo-Ammi," for the utter absurdity of its expression, deserves to have some of its stanzas quoted. Here are a few :

"Their bloody beretto and banner
With impious hands they would raise,
Stamping out of our land truth and honour,
And the pride of omnipotent days.

"As a vulture o'er carrion doth flutter,
To rend it with cowardly swoops,
So ye at our Albion would utter
Black treason through innocent dupes.

"Let the leal iron-shod heel betraple
The heart of inflated design!
Make the deadly distortion a sample
For fools fed on offal of swine."

And so forth for twelve stanzas. This production being "inscribed to Citizen Algernon C. Swinburne," may be discovered with some difficulty to be a reply to the Citizen's "Appeal," on the subject of the Manchester murderers. It expresses Mr. Brennan's extreme dissatisfaction with Mr. Swinburne, with the Fenians, and with certain persons unknown who are described as "flaunting intruders," and threatened with a martyr's doom, which by the way is usually considered a reward rather than a penalty.

Mr. Swinburne being disposed of, Mr. Rossetti takes his turn, not indeed of reviling, but of caricature. Echoes of his verse may be found throughout, but "Betrayed" is an obvious and clumsy imitation of "Jenny," the likeness being close enough to extend even to the metre. The manner, however, is quite Mr. Brennan's own.

In this account we have not commented on a twentieth of the passages which we had marked in reading. It has not been noticed how Mr. Brennan delivers the remarkable prayer

"Let my loins, forsaken by love,
Their cunning forget."

How he tells us of "sorrows hiccupping from hell;" how he sings :—

"Lo now the pipings of kisses,
Liquid and strong,
Trellis and echo love's blisses,
Falling among

Flowerets with Love's favours leaven
Wafting along
Under the purple of heaven
Love's latest song."

We have but scantly exposed his astonishing misuse of language, his imperial contempt of grammar, and the sublime indifference which mingles verses of any length and accent, without regard to metre or rhythm. But the specimens produced will doubtless be enough, possibly too much for most readers. If this book were a first attempt, a much briefer notice might suffice. But it appears that it is Mr. Brennan's fourth offence; he informs us indeed with less originality than complacency, that "Since first I lisped, I have been singing;" and he has therefore an undoubted claim to have judgment given with some circumstance.

But it is possible to extract from the affliction of reading him, a certain small jewel of instruction. Here is a man who to a vehement determination to write poetry, adds some amount of poetical fancy, and occasionally a fairly poetical conception. In some of the smaller poems, such as "Years Ago," "A Song," "An Invitation," and one or two others, he has reached the level of fairly good magazine verse, or rather would have reached it but for his incredible dialect. But he appears to be more utterly destitute of critical faculty than any educated poet known to us. Moreover, and this is the real point of importance, he has, unfortunately for himself, chosen a style, or rather a combination of styles, which is of all others the worst for him. Had Mr. Brennan been content to write unambitious verse, he might, under very stringent censorship, and with the aid of a good dictionary, have done something tolerable. But he must needs tread in the footsteps of the most modern of English poets, of the school which is pretty well associated with the names of Mr. Morris, Mr. Swinburne, and Mr. Rossetti. Now the style of this school has this peculiarity, that it must be skilfully practised, or else be unbearable. This is indeed one of its very greatest merits. It is utterly intolerant of mediocrity, and unluckily Mr. Brennan at his best is mediocre. He could, perhaps, if he would, turn a pretty enough ballad to the manner of Moore, in the language of Longfellow. But as we have seen, his "lisplings" by no means take this form, and the result is the astounding nonsense of which we have quoted but too much. One thing we can thank him for; he has, at least, made us feel more grateful to those who have surmounted the difficulties before which he has so lamentably failed. He has reversed, for the benefit of his readers, the moral of the banished Bolingbroke. The apprehension of the worse, in his case, gives but the greater feeling to the good.

GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

Two Years in Peru, with Exploration of its Antiquities. By Thomas J. Hutchinson, F.R.G.S., &c. &c. With Map and numerous Illustrations. 2 vols. (Sampson Low and Marston, 1873.)

MR. HUTCHINSON, Her Majesty's Consul at Callao, has long been favourably known to geographers and ethnologists as an indefatigable collector and a zealous co-operator

in whatever part of the world he has been stationed; whether on the West Coast of Africa, on the shores of the Paraná, or in the maritime valleys of Peru. The present work, which is profusely illustrated with engravings chiefly from photographs, contains much useful information, partly reprinted from the volume of Consular Reports presented to Parliament and from English newspapers published in Peru, and partly printed for the first time. We thus have a valuable account of the different railways now under construction in Peru, and especially of the magnificent undertaking which is to connect Lima with the inner provinces of the Andes; late information respecting the progress of trade at Callao and on the Cooly traffic; a narrative of the revolution of July 1872; and a well-merited tribute to the patriotism and administrative ability of Dom Manuel Pardo, the present President of Peru.

Mr. Hutchinson also contributes some additions to a more exact knowledge of the remains of that interesting civilised race which inhabited the coast valleys of Peru, before their conquest by the Yncas. He carefully examined the vast mounds and other remains in the valley of the Rimac, within the triangle formed by lines connecting Callao, Lima, and Chorillos. These *huacas* have frequently been visited and examined before, but Mr. Hutchinson furnishes us with numerous accurate measurements and illustrations, which are extremely valuable. He also made excavations near Huacho, and at Chosica, on the Oroya railroad, and collected a great number of skulls and many relics of the former inhabitants of the coast valleys.

If the above materials had completed Mr. Hutchinson's work, we should have had no hesitation in saying, without any reservation, that it was a volume of considerable merit, as containing much information of use and interest to the general reader, and some archaeological details of real value to the student of Peruvian antiquities.

But this useful portion is comprised in very much less than half the work before us. The remainder is made up of long extracts from other works, crude speculations, and depreciation of all previous writers of distinction on Peruvian history. Mr. Hutchinson appears to think that in saying that the remains in the coast valleys are not those of the Yncas, but of the former inhabitants, he has made a discovery. He is mistaken. It has always been known that, for the most part, the remains in question were those of the early inhabitants; and every writer of credit, for the last three centuries, has said so. But Mr. Hutchinson goes much further. He most positively asserts that the Yncas, though they conquered, never occupied the coast valleys at all, and that there are no remains of the Yncas whatever, in any part of the region between the base of the Andes and the shores of the Pacific. In this he is entirely wrong. He offers no proof of the correctness of his emphatic assertion. It would have been interesting to know on what principle he decides that a ruin, or a relic from a tomb, is or is not of Ynca origin. We have searched carefully through his two volumes,

but without finding a sign or vestige of any reason for his dogmatic belief. It is clear, on his own showing, that he has never seen and is unacquainted with Ynca ruins; so that he has no standard by which he can compare those on the coast, and justify his assertion. Moreover, while he has no knowledge of Ynca remains, his personal acquaintance with the coast is but slight. He speaks indeed of knowing it from Arica to San José, and declares that no Ynca remains are to be found along its whole length. But, so far as appears from his book, he has merely touched at about half-a-dozen points. He was at Arica, and at Mollendo, whence he went up in the railway to Arequipa. He landed at Pisco, and ran up by rail to Yca, and he visited Cañete. From Callao he explored the *huacas* in the valley of the Rimac, and tombs round Huacho and Chancay. He also went up the coast in a steamer, touching at Pacasmayo, Huanchaco, and Eten, and making trips into the interior. The rest of the coast, hundreds of miles in length, is unknown to him personally. His positive assertions are thus based on very limited data, so far as an examination of the coast valleys is concerned, and on no principle of comparison.

As may be supposed, Mr. Hutchinson, in going the extreme length of saying that the Yncas never occupied the coast, and that there is no vestige of their occupation in any of the coast valleys, is opposed to every author of credit who has previously written on the subject. Of these he makes short work; although he confesses that he does not possess the critical faculty, "finding it difficult to guess where imagination ends and reality begins." This difficulty does not deter him from unsparing and indiscriminate censure of the works of Garcilasso de la Vega, Prescott, Stevenson, Von Tschudi, Rivero, and others. Such terms as "tomfoolery," "rant," "stuff," "trash," "fudge," "twaddle," "braggadocio," "imposture," are considered by Mr. Hutchinson as applicable to the writings of the most learned and eminent students of Peruvian history.

It is to Prescott's *Conquest of Peru* that the epithets "twaddle" and "fudge" are applied; on the ground that he makes a trivial error about the volume of the river Rimac, and mentions the undoubted fact that Pizarro selected the site for Lima mainly on commercial grounds. The work of this historian has attained too high a position to be affected, in the smallest degree, by such an attack. It deservedly stands in the first rank as a judicious history of the Conquest. Minute topographical accuracy is not of course to be expected, and, considering the well-known affliction of the illustrious writer, it is scarcely in good taste to single out a slight mistake of that kind for microscopic criticism. Yet the correctness of Prescott's descriptions of places is most remarkable. We have noticed instances of this in many parts of Peru, but the most noteworthy example is the life-like account of Malta in his *Philip the Second*. Mr. Hutchinson is certainly no respecter of persons. He lashes out at all alike. Stevenson, Von Tschudi, Rivero, are treated worse than Prescott; and poor Mr. Bollaert gets two pages of correction, because our critical author "deems it incumbent" to

set his predecessor right, "for the public good." After this prelude we expected that some serious blunder would be exposed. Mr. Bollaert published a very useful little work on Peruvian antiquities some years ago, and Mr. Hutchinson takes him to task for having spoken of Truxillo, before that town was built, instead of referring to the site on which Truxillo was afterwards founded. Our author goes out of his way to find motes in the eyes of his neighbours. He gives no quarter; and of course he expects none. His own mistakes are so serious, and his misconceptions of the early history of Peru and of the value to be attached to ancient annals are calculated to give rise to so much error, if they remain uncontradicted, that a somewhat searching examination of the work before us becomes a duty. It is certainly for the interests of sound literature that Mr. Hutchinson's criticisms should be weighed and labelled as they deserve.

His most persistent attack is levelled at the work of the Ynca Garcilasso de la Vega, the most popular and deservedly the best-known among the old Spanish writers on Peru. The son of one of the first conquerors by an Ynca princess, Garcilasso passed the first twenty years of his life at Cuzco; and Quichua, the language of the Yncas, was his mother tongue. He then went to Spain and never returned. He became an accomplished scholar and author, and had a good knowledge of Latin, Italian, and Spanish, as well as Quichua. Late in life his thoughts were turned to the land of his maternal ancestry. He noticed the numerous errors and mistakes of Spanish writers on Peru, generally caused by their ignorance of the Quichua language, and he resolved to undertake the preparation of a commentary on the works of Spaniards which treated of his native country. He accordingly made applications to his Ynca-kindred, and received very ample materials from them, while his own memory enabled him to supplement their narratives and to correct errors. The result was his *Royal Commentaries of Peru*, a book of rare merit. It is professedly a criticism on the works of Spanish writers on Peru, but it also contains traditions respecting the gradual conquests of the Yncas, invaluable details with reference to laws, manners and customs, rites and ceremonies, and much general information. Garcilasso simply gives the traditions of his people as he received them. He says, "I merely relate the historical legends that I heard from my relations, and each one may be treated as the reader pleases." He was extremely conscientious, and, if he felt any doubt, the reader was always warned. For instance, where Father Acosta had given the native name for a bear as *uturuncu*, Garcilasso believed the word to mean a jaguar, but hesitated to set his memory against the express assertion of Acosta, and left the matter in doubt. Garcilasso was, however, quite right. His remarkable precision in matters relating to topography is astonishing. There are 340 places mentioned in his work, generally in describing the marches of Ynca armies, and there is not a single instance of one being misplaced as regards the relative positions. Mr. Hutchinson complains that he only

knows of two of the places mentioned by Garcilasso as situated between Acari and Quilca. That is surely Mr. Hutchinson's fault, not Garcilasso's: the places are there, and in the order in which he enumerates them. As an author Garcilasso is careful and scrupulously accurate, and the traditions he records are most valuable to a discriminating student. Of course he occasionally falls into error, as, for instance, in his attempt to account for the name Pachacamac being given to a temple on the coast of Peru, and his information is often incomplete. But he never intentionally exaggerates or attempts to mislead; and, on the whole, he is a most valuable authority; at least, to students who can exercise discrimination as to "where imagination ends and reality begins."

Prescott, in his note on Garcilasso, attributes to him a natural bias on the side of his countrymen. We happen to know that, in after years, Mr. Prescott saw reason to modify his views on this point, and to give Garcilasso credit for more impartiality than he was inclined to do when he wrote the note. In his more mature opinion he was certainly right.

It is this high authority of whom Mr. Hutchinson speaks in the most disparaging terms, as utterly untrustworthy. His depreciatory remarks are, for the most part, vague and general; while, on the three or four occasions when he ventures upon a specific charge, he utterly fails to substantiate his point. We give one example, to which four others might be added. Garcilasso tells us that, when the valley of Huarca was conquered by the Yncas, they ordered a grand fortress to be built (that of Hervay). Mr. Hutchinson asserts that Garcilasso's words are, "the sea beat on it and injured it," and "it was left for many centuries without repair, which was the cause of its being so destroyed when I passed there in 1560." Upon this Mr. Hutchinson remarks that if the fortress in question had evidence of some centuries of decay, it could not have been built by the Yncas, who overran the country less than two centuries before the Spanish conquest. But unfortunately for Mr. Hutchinson's argument, Garcilasso never said anything of the kind. His words are, "This work deserved to be left intact, as well on account of its grandeur as for its situation, its base being washed by the sea. It was so built as to have lasted for many ages without requiring repair. When I passed it in the year '60, it yet showed what it once had been, for the deeper regret of those who gazed upon it."* Apart from historical evidence, there are ample proofs that the fortress of Hervay is unquestionably of Ynca origin, and of the latest period of Ynca architecture.

Mr. Hutchinson treats another excellent authority, Cieza de Leon, in an equally contemptuous way. Our author will credit nothing that this thoroughly trustworthy old soldier relates, because he believes in and

occasionally refers to the personal agency of the Devil and of the Saints. At this rate all Grecian and Roman history would be swept away on the ground that classical authors believed in Jupiter and Venus. Mr. Hutchinson probably believes in Divine Providence. The distrust of a materialist in his veracity, if he were to refer to such agency, would be just as sensible and logical as his disbelief in the narrative of Cieza de Leon because the old soldier shares the ordinary creed of his age and country.

But why does Mr. Hutchinson expend so much space on Garcilasso, if he does not believe a word he says? Though an indispensable authority on all matters connected with the Yncas, Garcilasso is not, and does not profess to be, the historian of the Coast Indians. Mr. Hutchinson would appear to be unacquainted with the best authorities on the questions respecting which he lays down the law so confidently. Cieza de Leon gives a valuable account of the coast valleys at the time of the Conquest, but Mr. Hutchinson will not believe him; and the few other authorities on this subject, such as Balboa, Arriaga, Carrera, and Oré, are never once alluded to in the work before us. Mr. Hutchinson, by complaining that Rivero is the only author who treats fully of the valley of Chimu, shows us that the great work on the province of Truxillo by Don Miguel Feyjoo is unknown to him.

We notice a considerable number of orthographical and other blunders, many of them more serious than that for which Mr. Bollaert is so severely taken to task. Such barbarisms as Chimoo and Eeca are most objectionable. Then we have Fiavaya for Tiavaya, Goyanache for Goyeneche, Parivacochas for Parinacochas, Huanca and Velica (as if two places) for Huancavelica, Limahuana throughout for Lunahuana, Manchera for Mancera, Pezulla for Pezuela, *médinas* for *medanos*, and a host of similar mistakes. A Conde de la Vega is mentioned as a Viceroy of Peru. There never was a Viceroy of that name.* The valleys of Cañete and Chincha are spoken of as the same, when they are distinct and separated by a desert. The name Cañete is said to have been given from the extensive plantations of sugar-cane! The valley is really called after the Marquis of Cañete, one of the most famous of the Spanish Viceroys. It is said that the name of the river Jejetepaque is derived from two Quichua words, *Jejete* (hidden) and *peque* (water). *Jejete* is not "hidden" in Quichua, and *peque* is not "water." There are no such words in that language. As regards the word Ynca, Mr. Hutchinson tells us that Garcilasso has it Inca. It is so spelt in the edition of 1742, the only one to which our author refers; but Garcilasso himself spelt it Ynca, as may be seen from his manuscripts, and this is the correct and also the most convenient form.

We have said that Mr. Hutchinson is entirely mistaken in supposing that the Yncas

never occupied the coast valleys, and that there are no Ynca remains in those valleys. The proofs to the contrary are abundant and conclusive, apart from the concurrent testimony of all the earliest writers. When Fernando Pizarro and Astete visited Pachacamac, they found the Ynca system of administration thoroughly established on the coast, and the commands of the Ynca were implicitly obeyed. The policy of removing large bodies of the conquered people of the coast into the interior, and of replacing them by loyal subjects of the Yncas, had been adopted at various points, which would have been impossible if the Yncas had not been dominant. Carrera, the highest authority on such a subject, tells us that several colonies from the valley of Chimu were forced to emigrate to the neighbourhood of Caxamarca, where they still dwelt and spoke the Chimu language in his time (1644). The people of the Nasca valley were also removed to the banks of the Apurimac, and replaced by emigrants from the mountains. These and other similar changes led to the introduction of Quichua words, and the most complete proof that the coast valleys were permanently occupied by the Yncas is furnished by the fact that, with few exceptions, all names of places are Quichua, while the original names are lost. Nasca, Pisco, Runahuanac, Chilca, Pachacamac, Rimac, are all Ynca names; and the very word Yunca, which Mr. Hutchinson, like a true Ynca, applies to the people of the coast, is Quichua. But this is not all. The fortress of Hervay, which we have minutely examined and surveyed, is quite distinct from the works of the coast people, and is strictly an Ynca edifice in every detail, of the latest period of Ynca architecture. The same is the case with the ruins at Nasca, and others at the head of the Palpa valley. In several, though not many, instances, pottery and ornaments have, within our personal knowledge, been found in tombs on the coast, which were of Cuzco patterns.

The proofs of the Ynca occupation of the coast during two or three generations previous to the Spanish conquest are thus quite conclusive. The Yncas established their own system of government, organised a series of posts and a *chasqui* road, and kept the native systems of irrigation in working order. In the Nasca valley they lengthened and multiplied the old channels. In most of the valleys the former chiefs were allowed to remain in authority. Mr. Hutchinson declares that he has never been able to find any trace of the coast road of the Yncas. This is due to his never having travelled for any distance along the coast. Such traces are few and slight, because the post-road was, for the most part, simply marked out by rows of posts, with inns or *tampus* at regular intervals. These, which were seen by Cieza de Leon, have all been destroyed. But there are vestiges of the walls which skirted the road, in several valleys.

One consequence of the Ynca occupation was that the earlier language and traditions of the coast people were almost entirely obliterated. These people were far advanced in civilisation, and the study of their history is deeply interesting. With the few exceptions above referred to, the whole of the

* "La qual asi por su edificio, como por el lugar donde estaba, que la Mar batia en ella, merecia que la dejaran vivir lo que pudiera, que segun estaba obrada, viviera por si muchos siglos, sin que la repararan. Quando yo pasé por allí el año de sesenta, todavía mostraba lo que fue, para mas lastima a los que la miraban" (I. lib. vi., capt. 29).

* A Conde de la Monclova was Viceroy of Peru from 1680 to 1706, whose surname was Portocarrero, to which he appended that of his maternal ancestors, Lasso de la Vega; but there was no title of "Vega." This Viceroy was descended from Sancha, daughter of the poet Garcilasso de la Vega, who was a second cousin of the Ynca historian.

ruins and remains that have been discovered in the coast valleys were their work, and enable us to form some opinion respecting the character and degree of their advancement. In furthering such investigations Mr. Hutchinson has done really valuable service, and we very much regret that, by his wholesale abuse of all his fellow-labourers from Garcilasso to Prescott, he should have forced us to interpose in their defence.

The more complete investigation of the history of the ancient race which once peopled the coast valleys of Peru is a subject which is well worthy of the attention of enquirers, and we should rejoice to hear that some young and energetic traveller had resolved to devote several years to a systematic collection of all the information that is still within our reach. He should not commence his labours without previous study, and a thorough knowledge should be acquired of all the early Spanish writers who treat of the coast valleys. The grammar and vocabularies of the Chimu or Mochica languages, by Carrera and Oré, should be mastered, and some knowledge of Quichua would also be essential. The traveller should then start from Tumbez and critically examine and survey every coast valley as far as Nasca or Acari, following up every river to its source in the cordillera. Such work, if done in a scholarly and comprehensive spirit, would yield rich fruit, and would throw light upon one of the most perplexing and difficult questions connected with the American races: namely, the origin, history, and true position of the mysterious civilised race of the coast valleys of Peru.

CLEMENTS R. MARKHAM.

The Poetical Works of Percy Bysshe Shelley, now first given from the Author's Original Editions, with some hitherto Inedited Pieces. 1st and 2nd Series. Edited and prefaced by the Author of Tennysoniana. (Chatto and Windus.)

THE first volume (or first "series") of this edition of Shelley appeared towards the beginning of 1872; the second has been published recently; a third is to be issued, and will complete the set. The prose pamphlets by Shelley, printed during his own lifetime, will be included, also the whole of the volume entitled his *Posthumous Poems*; a considerable number of minor poetical pieces—chiefly fragmentary—will, however, be omitted. The professed object is to give Shelley's work "as he first printed it, unmutilated and untampered with."

We highly approve of this intention—which includes (for instance) the reproduction of the original "Laon and Cythna," instead of the substituted "Revolt of Islam;" and we should wish an edition such as this to be in the hands of all Shelley students along with, though not as superseding, some other more complete and more critical edition. The question remains, Is the present reprint a good one, according to its own standard? We cannot reply in the affirmative.

We have compared four of Shelley's original editions with the volumes now before us: "Adonais" (first ten stanzas), "The Cenci" (scene 1), "Julian and Maddalo" (first paragraph), and "The Witch of Atlas" (first twelve stanzas); and we find serious discrepancies in every instance. In "Adonais," the very first line is here miserably misprinted. It runs—

"O weep for Adonais—he is dead!"

whereas it should be—

"I weep for Adonais—he is dead!"

In "The Cenci" we observe four changes. Two of

these are probably accounted for by the statement in the editor's introduction, to the effect that some errors had slipped into Shelley's first edition, "that the later (London) edition of 1821 has enabled us silently to correct." But the other two are certainly of a different character. We give the passages as they stand in the present re-issue, italicising the words misprinted, and adding the right words in brackets—

"Any design my captious fancy makes
The picture of its wish, and *its* [it] forms none
But such as men like you would start to know,
Is as my natural food" &c.

"Yet, till I kill'd a foe,
And heard his groans, and heard *the* [his] children's
groans."

In "Julian and Maddalo" we come upon only one misprint—the colon (which should be a comma) in the following passage:—

"The hoar
And airy Alps, towards the north, appear'd:
Thro' mist, an heaven-sustaining bulwark, rear'd
Between the east and west."

In "The Witch of Atlas" a fearful blunder occurs—

"A lovely lady garmented in *white* [light]
From her own beauty;"

also a grave discrepancy—

"*Their* [these] spirits shook within them, as a flame."

Here the change is undoubtedly from wrong to right; but, according to his own standard, our present editor had no business to make it at all, and especially no business to make it unnoticed. If so many and such extreme inaccuracies occur within the small range of nineteen pages, how many may we expect in the 862 pages of which the two volumes consist?

What may be meant by "some hitherto Inedited Pieces," mentioned on the title-page to the 1st Series, we know not. The only piece that we can discover at all corresponding to this designation is the first poem comprised in the "Posthumous Fragments of Margaret Nicholson;" and that poem has been authoritatively stated to be written by some one other than Shelley. On p. 38 "a number of inedited letters of Shelley" are spoken of, and thereafter printed; they had been edited before by Mr. Garnett. "Queen Mab" is bereft of its lengthy and important notes—an unaccountable omission, making the present reprint inferior to most other reprints already in the market. The notes to "Hellas" also are suppressed. In "Alastor," the reading "Of wave ruining on wave" is correctly given; but it is accompanied by the incorrect statement, "In all the posthumous editions, 'ruining' is altered to 'running.'" Not so in Messrs. Moxon's volumes of 1870 and 1871 (edited by the present writer).

The compiler of the re-issue professes to "have eschewed altogether conjectural emendations." He should have adhered to that profession. Into the "Prometheus Unbound" he has introduced two conjectural emendations totally untenable, and one of them even absurdly wrong. The "Second Faun" says in Shelley :

"But, should we stay to speak, noontide would come,
And thwart Silenus find his goats undrawn,
And grudge to sing those wise and lovely songs."

"Thwart Silenus" is simply "thwarted Silenus;" and that is identical with "crossed (in familiar phrase "cross") Silenus." But our editor cannot see this. He considers "thwart" to be "so obviously a misprint, making absolute nonsense of the line," that he substitutes "swart." Again, the "Spirit of the Hour," narrating the glorious change which has come over human-kind since the unbinding of Prometheus, says :

"The loathsome mask has fall'n, the man remains.
. . . just, gentle, wise, but man
Passionless; no, yet free from guilt or pain,
Which were, for his will made or suffer'd them."

The punctuation here (which we copy from the original edition) is, in our opinion, wrong, and the sense thereby corrupted; but the words "no, yet free" are entirely right. The re-editor considers that reading "evidently a misprint," and substitutes "not yet free." This "not yet free from guilt or pain" is exactly the reverse of what Shelley wrote the "Prometheus Unbound" to show forth, and what he has been elaborately announcing in prolonged passages of verse preceding the present line, and also in the very next succeeding line. It would have been well if the editor, before discerning that a particular line of "Prometheus Unbound" is "evidently a misprint," had asked himself, or had succeeded in ascertaining, what "Prometheus Unbound" is itself all about.

We could point out other inaccuracies in the edition; but should do so with reluctance, as we heartily wish that so good a project had been executed with only that amount of error to which any and every editor is liable. "The present edition of Shelley," says the compiler, R. H. S., "is the most correct and trustworthy in text of any that has yet issued from the press." Is it so? Then *tant pis pour les autres*. W. M. ROSSETTI.

MINOR LITERATURE.

Life and Conversations of Dr. Samuel Johnson (founded chiefly upon Boswell). By Alexander Main. With a Preface by George Henry Lewes. Chapman & Hall.—The intention of this book—to make Boswell's Johnson known to some of those who think Boswell himself too voluminous for a busy man to read—is so excellent that we are loth to complain of the execution, and are inclined, if the result is unsatisfactory, to blame the nature of things, not the author, who has done his best to enable people who have not read Boswell to feel as if they had. An abridgment of Boswell, like an abridgment of Richardson, necessarily gives a false idea of the original work, of which the quantity is an essential feature; but from some points of view an avowed abridgment would have been preferable to the present attempt to rewrite the Life, using Boswell only as a principal authority. Macaulay and Carlyle have given excellent sketches of Johnson posing before his biographer, but after all they are worth much less than Boswell's own full-length portrait of his hero, and Mr. Main does not improve upon Carlyle. He seems, indeed, to have misunderstood the conditions under which the somewhat impossible task he has undertaken would have had to be performed if its performance had been possible. An account in small compass of the Johnson immortalised by Boswell would have been of some use, but an account of the Johnson whom Mr. Main gathers from Boswell's Life to have been a great and good man (*man* is generally in italics and always with a capital M), is less instructive; and there is a serious want of literary tact in the comments with which the new biographer thinks it necessary to introduce or enforce every trait borrowed bodily from the work of his original. The beauty of all Johnson's conversational sentences upon men or things lies in their sublime concreteness; his sayings will often bear quoting apart from their context; but to appreciate them fully we have to know not only the subject of which he was speaking, but the special occasion of the speech—the principle he wishes to demolish, the individual he wishes to demolish for maintaining it, and the circumstances that make both together obnoxious to him on one particular evening. If Boswell repeated himself, the Doctor invented fresh ways of snubbing him; but though the Doctor never repeats himself, Mr. Main persists in reproducing the same little admiring comments and ejaculations *apropos* of incidents which, if they are to be made the subject of praise at all, can only be praised to any purpose by some one versatile enough to be differently impressed by each fresh trait of clumsy sensibility, each fresh outbreak of ponderous sagacity, in which the

most admirable point is that it is unlike all its predecessors. It is strange that any one valuing Boswell enough to wish to popularise him should not have felt that if anything could take the taste out of his immortal anecdotes, it would be to hammer each of them home with a tame generality. Mr. Main praises the *Dictionary* and the *Lives of the Poets*, to which there can be no objection; but what does he mean by saying, "Judged by our modern standards, *Rasselas* can hardly be considered a work of high art"? In the name of modern standards of criticism, which would be in a bad way if this were true, we beg leave to deny the proposition categorically. *Rasselas* is a work of high art in every way in which Mr. Main's compilation is not a work of art at all.

Johann Gottlieb Fichte's Popular Works: The Nature of the Scholar, The Vocation of Man, The Doctrine of Religion. With a Memoir by William Smith, LL.D. (Trübner, 1873.)—This is a reprint of the translation published in the "Catholic Series" nearly thirty years ago. The Memoir is based almost exclusively on the *Life and Literary Correspondence of Fichte*, published in 1830 by his son, and would hardly have suffered by the omission of some fine writing and vague moralities which have not even the merit of originality. Nevertheless, both memoir and translation may be useful to those whose only other opportunity of becoming acquainted with Fichte's character and opinions is through abridged histories of philosophy. Dr. Smith does not, indeed, do much to interpret his author, or to separate what is of permanent value in his thought from the formal expression which did little to recommend his system even to contemporaries. But his exposition is so far faithful that an actual follower would not find it obscure, while a potential one would be sufficiently interested to proceed to the study of the works. The lectures "Ueber das Wesen der Gelehrten," delivered at Erlangen in 1805, have a biographical interest beyond their admirable morality, as containing Fichte's "last words" on the subject opened in his address on "Academical Discipline" to the students of Jena, published under the title of *Die Bestimmung des Gelehrten*. Dr. Smith treats this curious, and, it must be added, characteristic, episode in Fichte's professional career rather cursorily. Immediately upon his appointment to the chair of Philosophy at the University of Jena, vacated by Reinhold in 1794, he obtained an ascendancy over the students which enabled him to remonstrate with effect against the abuses of their so-called "academic freedoms," and the secret societies or "orders" by which they were maintained. Fichte was employed to negotiate between the orders and the University authorities, the former engaging to disband if an amnesty were promised for all past offences. Their papers were delivered under the seal of secrecy to Fichte, who engaged to return them unopened if the amnesty were refused. It appears that he was invited to betray the students' confidence, and indignantly declined; but the end of the affair was a rooted belief amongst some of them that he had done so, and his windows were broken, his wife hooted in the street, and himself molested in a way so much "below the dignity" of the scholar that he left Jena in disgust. That other professors were no better treated appeared to him a reason why they should leave, not why he should stay; but the contrast between the success of his abstract discoveries and the failure of his practical attempts at reform, or rather his intolerance of anything short of absolute success in practical relations, is characteristic enough to call for notice. The works translated in this volume are well known. The English version is generally intelligible, and more often stiff than inaccurate; but translation seems to bring into stronger relief the element of quaintness in all Fichte's works, produced by the mixture of logical ingenuity of the most subtle kind with a straightforward moral earnestness so obstinate as to be sometimes intolerant.

Soldier and Patriot: the Story of George Washington. By F. M. Owen (Cassell, Petter & Galpin). This is a readable and well-written little book, on a subject upon which Americans have a right to complain that English children are taught to know too little. The author's intention was only to write a life of Washington, but the book would have been more useful, and perhaps even more entertaining, if the progress of the war and the general features of Washington's public career had been more carefully traced. Though not exactly meagre, the accounts of the campaigns do not fit together so as to bring out the story of the "soldier and patriot," as a gradual triumph of honest zeal and patience, as clearly as might have been wished. The death of André, which all biographers of Washington stumble over, is treated as perhaps the effect of a temporary hardness and bitterness following from the experience of Arnold's treachery; but this account of the matter seems unfair to the hero, or at least damagingly unheroic. A more plausible explanation of his severity is, that he wished to teach the British officers the danger of trying to tamper with subordinates in whose virtue his confidence had been so rudely shaken.

Bright Beads on a Dark Thread; or, Visits to the Haunts of Vice: Being a Narrative founded on personal Adventure amongst the Criminal Class. By Arthur Mursell. (F. E. Longley.) Mr. Mursell a few years back was a Baptist minister in Manchester, and made opportunities of going amongst the criminal classes of the city in the hope of turning some of their members from the evil of their ways. We cannot say that we admire the form in which the writer has thrown his experiences. The country of which he writes has been little explored, but a sober narrative of that which he had seen and heard in that strange land would have had far more value than a tale which includes a seduction, an elopement, an attempted murder. There is nothing to indicate the line between the missionary and the novelist. Mr. Mursell, however, writes with kindly feeling of the degraded class with whom he has to deal, and his book may serve a useful purpose, if it imparts the same Christian charity to any of those who regard our criminals rather as wild beasts to be hunted down, than as erring brothers and sisters.

Where there's a Will there's a Way; or, Science in the Cottage: An Account of the Labours of Naturalists in Humble Life. By James Cash. (Robert Hardwicke, 1873.) This is an interesting book with a somewhat unfortunate title, which may lead to its being regarded as one of the many imitations called forth by the popularity of Smiles's *Self Help*. The book, though by no means exhaustive of its subject, is really a valuable contribution to the scientific biography of Lancashire. The study of botany has always been favourite one with the working men of the north country. It may have had its origin in the practice of collecting plants for "simples," in days when scientific medicine was not; but, apart from this, there is a charm in "botanising" even for those ignorant of the very rudiments of the science. Accordingly, we find traces of plant-collectors in humble life before the days of Linnaeus; Ray was assisted by Willis, "an unlettered man" who rambled through the country in search of plants for his patron; Dillenius was assisted in a similar manner by Samuel Brewer, who died at Bradford, in Yorkshire, about 1742. Another of these early botanists was Thomas Harrison, whose herbarium "was purchased for a considerable sum and deposited in the Manchester Library." There is reason to believe that botany was largely studied in the county in the middle of the last century, but it is not until about 1770 that we have definite information on the subject. After that date we hear of well-organised societies at Eccles, Ashton-under-Lyne, and other places; and the difficulties of communication, &c., with which these societies

had to contend were increased early in the present century by the suspicion of the Government. Among the cottage botanists whose biographies are here given we can only mention John Dewhurst, a fustian cutter; George Caley, son of a Yorkshire horse-dealer; Edward Hobson, author of the *Museum Britannicum*, one of the founders and first president of the Banksian Society; and Richard Buxton, author of the *Manchester Botanical Guide*. Buxton advises all working men to study Nature; "the fields and woods, although the rich man's heritage, may still be the poor man's flower-garden." These men were all born in very humble circumstances; and their devotion to science and their success in the pursuit of their favourite studies, fully justify Mr. Cash in taking for his text, "Where there's a Will there's a Way."

EITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE are authorised to deny the statement of the *Athenaeum* that Mr. Gladstone "has written to Professor Max Müller, and told him that it is his purpose to devote his attention to philology." But there is a rumour in London that Mr. Gladstone has some intention of retiring for a time from public life, and devoting himself to literature, and more particularly to the translation of classical poetry. A trip to the Holy Land is also mentioned among the diversions in which the ex-Premier contemplates indulging.

M. JULES ANDRIEU has just finished writing the articles on Alchemy and Astrology for the new edition of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*.

AMONG the recently-acquired autographs which are exhibited in the public rooms of the department of MSS. in the British Museum, there has been lately placed the original copy of verses by Lord Byron, entitled "Stanzas to Jessy," and beginning "There is a mystic thread of life." This piece, which was one of Byron's earliest poems, was written in 1807, in the poet's twentieth year. It was sent as a contribution to *Monthly Literary Recreations*, in which it is printed (vol. iii., 1808, p. 22). Byron's letter, in which he forwarded the verses to the publisher, is exhibited along with them, and shows that they were offered with some diffidence. It is as follows:—

July 21st 1807

Sir,

I have sent according to my promise some Stanzas for "Literary Recreations" the Insertion I leave to the option of the Editors, they have never appeared before, I should wish to know, whether they are admitted, or not, & when the work will appear, as I am desirous of a Copy

&c &c

BYRON.

P.S. Send your answer when convenient.

[Addressed] Mr. Crosby
Stationer's Court.

"FEAR not, till Birnam wood Do come to Dunsinane."—A parallel to this Shaksperian prophecy, and, as he strangely enough supposes, to a stratagem of the Hebrew king Abimelech (*Judges ix.*), is pointed out by Dr. Egli in *Hilgenfeld's theological Zeitschrift*, 1874, No. 2. As there is no mention of it in Simrock, it may be new to most readers. The authority is Von Hammer's *History of Arabic Literature*, vol. i. p. 48. There lived in the times before Mohammed a famous Arab prophetess, called Serka, whose vision was so acute that she could discern man and horse at a distance of a day's journey. She was married to a man of the tribe of the Beni Djedis, and, it is said, warned the tribe of her husband in vain against the approaching army of the king of Yemen, Hasán ben Tobbá, the Himyarite, which was on its march, covered with boughs. "I see," exclaimed Serka, "the walking forest." The Beni Djedis thought she lied, and answered, "Who has ever seen walking trees?" But the hostile army advanced, with desolation in its course, and Serka herself was hanged, after having her eyes put out. When her people would not

believe her, she exclaimed in the following distich :—

"I swear it by God, the trees advance ;
If not, it is a stratagem of the Himyarite."

Taken at the Flood, the novel contributed by Miss Braddon to the columns of some provincial newspapers, will shortly appear in the orthodox three-volume shape. The experiment of issuing an original novel in newspapers published simultaneously in different parts of the kingdom has answered expectations. Miss Braddon has undertaken to follow up the completion of *Taken at the Flood* with another novel.

The Government of Berne is about to issue a regulation fixing the conditions on which women may be admitted to the University courses. The number of female students, principally Russians and Roumanians, on the books of the University of Berne, is at present about thirty.

A GENOISE paper, says the *Débats*, publishes the following autograph of Tasso (aged 26 in 1570) from the collection of the Marquis Villanova :—

"The undersigned acknowledges the receipt from M. Abraham Lévy of 25 livres, for which he keeps in pledge sword of the same price, 6 shirts, 4 sheets, and 2 napkins.

"March 2, 1570. (Signed) TORQUATO TASSO."

AMONG the books burnt at the Pantheon fire were Mr. Halliwell's roomful of Shakspere and other volumes; all his presentation copies to his wife of the whole series of his publications, including his folio *Shakspere*; all the stock of his Ashbee facsimile reproductions of the series of quartos of Shakspere's plays, &c. The books were insured only for two-thirds of their value.

MR. FLEAY'S table of the quartos of Shakspere's Plays, and his first paper for the New Shakspere Society, with his table of the rhyming lines, alexandrines, redundant syllable lines, short lines, Latin quotations, &c., are already at press.

EFFORTS are being made to form branches of the New Shakspere Society at Oxford, Bath, and Leeds. The director wishes much to see new centres of Shakspere study formed all over England. Mr. N. E. S. A. Hamilton, formerly of the British Museum, has joined the Vice-Presidents of the New Shakspere Society.

THE Master and Fellows of Trinity College, Cambridge, have granted the Early English Text Society a six months' extension of the time for the return of the College MS. of the Early English version of the *Cursor Mundi*, which Dr. Richard Morris is editing for the Early English Text Society.

WE are glad to hear that Mr. Halliwell has other Shakspere "finds" in store for us besides his four-year old one of the Globe and Blackfriars actors' petitions about their shares of profits. Among them are: 1. A mention of Shakspere as an actor four years before the earliest previously known one in Ben Jonson's *Every Man in his Humour*, in 1598. For 1598 Mr. Halliwell can now substitute 1594. 2. He can show that the Globe Theatre, which is supposed to have been rebuilt in 1594, or early in 1595, was not in fact begun till 1599. 3. He has searches making in the Court of Wards and Liveries, &c., which are pretty sure to yield facts of importance. 4. Sir T. Duffus Hardy and Mr. Bond have, at Mr. Furnivall's request, most kindly ordered the arrangement of the Court of Request records during the reign of Charles I., so that the documents in the most important suit of *Burbage v. Brand*, which will probably show Shakspere's interest in the Globe Theatre, must soon be discovered. 5. Mr. Halliwell continues his searches for actors in the Subsidy Rolls, &c.; finds Cuthbert and Richard Burbage, and their fellow-actor, Cowley, all in one street; that one year Richard Burbage cannot pay the subsidy charged on him, &c.—many interesting little details that will some day work into a complete picture of Shakspere and his fellows.

It has been long known that Shakspere's inventory, the list of his goods, and most probably his books, ought to be in the collection of inventories now in the Probate Office, and which was brought there from St. Paul's. Many years ago the Society of Antiquaries and their president, Lord Stanhope, appealed to the Treasury in vain to supply funds for a search for Shakspere's inventory, and a calendar of all the documents. Later, at the instance of Mr. H. C. Coote, Mr. Furnivall printed a letter on the subject; and a fortnight ago, at Mr. Halliwell's instance, got leave from Sir James Hannen, the Judge of the Probate Court, to inspect the inventories. They are locked up in a little room in the Probate Office, and are contained in some twenty boxes, each perhaps 2 ft. long by 18 in. broad, and 18 in. high; are little rolls of parchment about 5 in. broad, varying in thickness from your little finger to your thumb, and containing from one to six stripes of parchment apiece. Not one of them is labelled outside; and none are sorted according to years. You make a dive into the nearest box, and feel like looking for a needle in a bundle of hay. The only plan will

be to have every inventory out, write down its date, and the name of the owner of the goods (1) on your own list, (2) on a slip of paper, then tie the slip on the inventory, and take up another; have out fifty at a time, and you'll come on Shakspere's in due course, if no Pauline rat ate it, or rain rotted it, before the late removal of the records to their present abode took place. Now the Probate Office is so undermanned, that its current work cannot be kept under, but is five years in arrear. The Shakspere inventory search must, therefore, be the work of volunteers after the documents are moved to Somerset House in April, or the Treasury must be appealed to for an extra grant for a competent searcher or two. But, as there must be some well-off lovers of Shakspere who can give time for the search, we hereby give them the chance of volunteering for it. Names may be sent to Mr. Furnivall, 3 St. George's Square, Primrose Hill, N.W. A former officer of the Probate Office, Mr. Paris, who took a warm interest in such matters, did at off times calendar and number several of the inventories some years ago; but he was, unhappily for Shaksparians, moved to a better-paid post, and the work has stood still since. Who will start it again?

OUR readers will be interested to see the native part of the cast of *Richard II.* as read in public lately, with English officers and ladies, at the Rajkumar College, Rajkote: "John of Gaunt and Earl of Northumberland, Hurryingee of Bhownugger" [what would Shakspere say to that?]; "Henry Bolingbroke, the Thakore of Limree; Earl of Aumerle and Captain of Welsh forces, the Rajah of Loonawarras; Marshal, &c., Mr. Ruti Lall; Duke of York, Mr. Turkhud; Duchess of York, Miss Turkhud; Lady attendant on the Queen, Miss A. Turkhud." Pleasant to hear of such work as this; English and Indian men and women learning to love Shakspere together. If this can go on all over the land, Indian social questions will soon be settled.

WE are very pleased to hear that Mr. Edward Arber, the zealous producer of the admirable series of "English Reprints," &c., has received enough promises of subscriptions to his great fresh undertaking, to justify his printing his *Transcript [page for page] of the Registers of the Company of Stationers of London, between 1554 and 1640 A.D.*, in four thick volumes, demy quarto, twenty guineas a copy; royal quarto (large paper), fifty guineas a copy. The book will be sold to subscribers only; and on the completion of the fourth volume, all copies not subscribed for will be destroyed. The book will be indispensable in every public and every large private library. It is the only foundation for accurate bibliography during the best periods of our literature, the Elizabethan and Stuart ones; and our only regret is that Mr. Arber has been forced—as well by his own long experience of the trade, as by the abandonment of

the proposed publication of the book by the Early English Text Society, and Mr. Rivington—to produce it at such high prices and in such small numbers. Still the appearance of the work under any conditions will be a great gain to every student of our Middle Literature. Mr. Arber's name is sufficient guarantee for the accuracy of the text, as Messrs. Childs' is for its handsome look in print. The book is at press, and will be completed within two years. It will contain about 3,000 pages and 21,000 entries, besides autographs, indexes, &c.

THE first part of the Ballad Society's publications, Mr. F. J. Furnivall's *Ballads from MSS.*, vol. i., part 1, *Ballads on the Condition of England in Henry VIII.'s and Edward VI.'s Reign (including the State of the Clergy, Monks, and Friars)*, has run out of print. The Society will shortly reprint the part, which contains the ballads of "Now-a-Days," about 1520 A.D.; "Vox Populi Vox Dei," A.D. 1547-8; "The Ruyn of a Ream," ? before 1520; "The Image of Ypocresye," A.D. 1533; "Against the Blaspheming Lutherans and the Poisonous Dragon Luther;" "The Spoiling of the Abbeys;" "The Overthrowe of the Abbes, a Tale of Robin Hoode;" and "De Monasteriis Dirutis," with long introductions on the state of the times, and extracts from contemporary documents, and an historical view of the morals of the clergy. Mr. William Chappell will this year complete the second volume of his edition of the *Roxburgh Ballads*, for the Ballad Society.

THE Chaucer Society will send out at once a sheet of additions to Mr. Furnivall's Table of the Facts of Chaucer's Life contained in his "Trial-Forewords to my Parallel-Text edition of Chaucer's Minor Poems," 1871. These "additions" will comprise a reference to, and a short statement of the result of, all the Chaucer records lately found by Mr. Furnivall in the Public Record Office and the Town Clerk's Office at the Guildhall. Mr. Selby's subsequent discoveries will be issued in separate sheets as they occur. The first, on the robberies of Chaucer, will probably be ready in two months. With the "Additions" above-named will be issued at once No. 10. Of the Second Series, the issue for 1875 is:—

"Originals and Analogues of Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, Part II. 6. Alphonsus of Lincoln, a Story like the Prioress's Tale. 7. How Reynard caught Chanticleer, the source of the Nun's-Priest's Tale. 8. Two Italian Stories, and a Latin one, like the Pardon's Tale. 9. The Tale of the Priest's Bladder, a story like the Summoner's Tale, being 'Li dis de le Vescie a Prestre' par Jakes de Basiw. 10. Petrarch's Latin Tale of Griseldis (with Boccaccio's Story from which it was told), the original of the Clerk's Tale. 11. Five Versions of a Pear-tree Story like that in the Merchant's Tale. 12. Four Versions of the Life of Saint Cecilia, the original of the Second Nun's Tale."

THE *Ny Illustreret Tidende* for February 15 contains a biography, by Alfred Larsen, of G. A. Schneider, whose unexpected and lamented death by suicide we noticed directly it occurred last year. The writer considers that in this painter Norwegian art lost "one of the most delicate, most elevated, and most gifted geniuses that it has ever possessed." A design by the dead painter which accompanies the article fails to support this opinion, which, however, seems to be general in the north. Schneider was born in 1832.

THE Danish public has for years past been waiting with anxiety for the *Reminiscences* of the eminent novelist, M. A. Goldschmidt. The book is said to be finished at last. It is rumoured that its publication will throw light on many mysterious points in the literary and political life of Denmark since 1840.

SOME months since we introduced Count Snoilsky to our readers as by far the most promising of the younger Swedish poets. Since our review of his *Sonetter*, an earlier volume of lyrics has come into our hands (*Dikter af Carl Snoilsky*,

Seligmann). This book presents in a rather exaggerated form the qualities we perceived in the sonnets. Sniolsky possesses great fervour of imagination, fine and flexible form, and an essentially modern spirit in treating poetic themes, but his inspiration is limited and uncertain, and if there are five poems in the book far above the general average, we must confess there are twenty that are somewhat below it. We understand that Mr. O'Shaughnessy, who takes a warm interest in Swedish literature, is about to publish a translation of the longest and best of these lyrics, *Nero's Golden House*.

MESSRS. CLARK, of Edinburgh, have in preparation a translation (with the sanction of the editor) of Oehler's *Biblical Theology of the Old Testament*, and, with the sanction of the author, a translation, by Caspar René Gregory, of Dr. Luthardt's *Commentary on St. John's Gospel*, from early sheets of a new edition about to be published.

It is proposed to celebrate the 400th jubilee of the University of Upsala, in the year 1877, when the foundation stone is to be laid of a new building, intended to include the various halls and museums required for the fulfilment of the objects aimed at by the directors of the projected scheme.

THE Finance Minister of the German Imperial Government has explained in the House of Representatives, in reply to Dr. Vogt's charge of inadequate payment on the part of the authorities to the University professors in Germany, that he has added half a million to the grant for educational and scientific purposes connected with the Universities within the last three years. Dr. Vogt is, however, of opinion that it will need double that sum to rectify to any extent the numerous deficiencies under which the Universities are at present labouring.

THE plan which was under discussion some years ago for erecting a public library at Cologne, but which had to be set aside on account of the war, has now again been brought forward. It is proposed to erect a building which shall combine the necessary space for a library and for halls to be used by the various medical and other learned societies, which are desirous of combining in the undertaking. As the city of Cologne is rich in the possession of a valuable collection of archives, deeds, MSS., and books, which have hitherto been almost inaccessible to the public, the projected scheme for bringing these scattered treasures under one roof is worthy of the great Rhenish capital of the German empire.

MESSRS. WILLIAMS & NORGATE have issued a very handy little translation of two essays, by Dr. William Bacher, on Nizami, a Persian poet of the twelfth century, and one of the earliest masters of the romantic epic. The first contains an account of his life and writings; the date of his death is fixed, upon the evidence of his writings, at A.H. 509 instead of 576, which seems to rest on little better than a blunder of Dault Shah. There is a very interesting account of his conversion from dry asceticism to free spiritual poetical fervour. The second essay is taken up with an analysis and specimens of the second part of his *Alexander-Bock*, giving the imaginary adventures of Alexander as a missionary prophet and philosopher. This part of Nizami's works has slipped out of many MSS. of the collected bodies of his writings, because the subject was afterwards taken up by Jami, and the later poem displaced the earlier.

THE *Gazzetta d'Italia* announces the death on the 6th of this month, at the age of sixty-three, of Domenico Promis, librarian to the King of Italy at Turin. The deceased was one of the most distinguished literati of Italy, and was member of numerous learned societies abroad as well as in his own country.

THE German Emperor has given his consent to the purchase, at the cost of Government, of the library of the late Dr. Wolfgang Menzel of Stutt-

gard, consisting of 18,400 volumes for the University and District Library at present being organised at Strassburg.

ALL readers whom Russian Imperial marriages interest should peruse M. Alfred Rambaud's excellent article on "L'Impératrice Catherine II. dans sa Famille, d'après des documents récemment publiés," in the number for the first half of this month of the *Revue des deux Mondes*. In it he tells the story of two weddings, each of which was doomed to complete its festive nuptial drama by the gloomy tragedy of a secret assassination. Thanks to his clear and brilliant narrative, we become well acquainted with the family history of the Russian Court during a considerable period of the reigns of Elizabeth and Catherine II. We see the girlish Sophie of Anhalt ordered off to Russia as the bride elect of the dull and brutal heir to the throne. We are present at her theological lessons, at the end of which she finds that between the teaching of the Greek Church and the "Chateisme" of Luther "il n'y a que les mots de changés." We sympathise with the early troubles of her wedded life, the dreary years passed among "bigots and hypocrites." We hear her order General Suvorov to provide her dethroned husband, Peter III., with a doctor and a negro, as well as with "his violin and his dog Mops," and we witness her sorrow when, in spite of her kind attempts to console her imprisoned lord, his fear flies to his stomach and he dies—as Paul I. will die after him. In the second part of his article M. Rambaud makes us equally well acquainted with the ill-omened marriage of Dorothea of Württemberg to the mad Grand Duke Paul. Again we witness the sad scene of a young life clouded by suspicion and embittered by jealousy—a life darkened to our eyes by the terrible storm-cloud which we know is destined for a time to eclipse its midday light, permanently to shadow its later years. Then, returning to the great Empress, M. Rambaud, with a quick and delicate touch, paints the portrait of the Semiramis of the North as she really was, her diadem bright with the lustre of her public career, her brow darkened by the infamy of her private life. M. Rambaud is doing good service by his contributions to Russian history, and it is to be hoped that the *Revue* will give us many more of them.

A WORK was presented, on the 21st instant, to the French Académie des Sciences Morales et Politiques, entitled *L'Etat de la France au 18 Brumaire*, based on the reports of the Councillors of State charged to enquire into the situation of the Republic. The author, M. Rocquain, has found in the public archives, and published, many original and confidential reports addressed to the First Consul by François de Nantes, Barbé-Marbois, Fourcroy, General Lacuée, Najac, Duchâtel, Thibaudeau, Redon, and Regnau de Saint-Jean d'Angely. They throw considerable light on the material, moral, and political position of France at the time, and are followed by an appendix containing various documents relating to the Directory.

THE Master of the Rolls lately recommended to the Treasury several works to be published during the coming financial year among the Chronicles and Memorials of Great Britain and Ireland, in continuation of the series begun by Lord Romilly, and the Treasury has selected the following from the list:—

Materials for the History of Archbishop Thomas Becket. Edited by the Rev. J. C. Robertson, Canon of Canterbury, and Professor of Ecclesiastical History in King's College, London. These materials, consisting of lives, letters, &c., are said to be of the greatest value and interest, not only on account of their main subject—the contest between the ecclesiastical and civil powers in the twelfth century—but for the light which they throw on manners and customs, on the state of knowledge and learning, on general and personal history, &c.

The Register of Malmesbury Abbey. Edited by the Rev. J. S. Brewer, Professor of English Literature in King's College, London. This publication is of a nature intended to illustrate many curious points of history, and the growth of society, the distribution and cultivation of land, and the relations of landlord and tenant; the utility of these registers has often been insisted upon by great lawyers and antiquaries like Selden and Twysden.

The Historical Works of Ralph de Diceo, Dean of St. Paul's, from 1181 to 1210. Edited by the Rev. William Stubbs, Professor of Modern History at Oxford. This volume will make complete the series of works on the reigns of Henry II. and Richard I., on which Mr. Stubbs has previously been engaged.

The Year Books of 33, 34, and 35 Edward I. Edited by Mr. Alfred J. Horwood, of the Middle Temple. This work is in continuation of a series already published relating to that reign, under the same editorial care.

THE Treasury has also given its sanction for the association of Mr. Gudbrand Vigfusson, the distinguished northern philologist, with Dr. Dasent in editing the Icelandic Sagas relating to the British Isles, a work which has been for some time in preparation for the Rolls Series. Mr. Vigfusson has been recently employed in the compilation of the Icelandic and English Dictionary, published for the Delegates of the Oxford Press. In consequence of the Treasury arrangement, he will shortly proceed to Copenhagen to transcribe the Sagas there which will form a portion of the collection.

DR. PAUL SCHEFFER-BOICHLORST, who proved some time ago the spuriousness of the Florentine History passing under the name of "Malespini," is about to publish another book called *Contributions to Florentine Historiography* (*Zur Geschichtsschreibung der Florentiner*, Leipzig: Hirzel), which will include a revised form of his previous researches, and, moreover, give the *coup de grâce* to another great Florentine name, Dino Compagni. Dr. Boichorst hopes to prove that the work passing as Dino Compagni's is an invention of the fifteenth century.

THE reprint of the *Mémoires de Saint-Simon*, and their editor's difficulties, have produced a general wish among French literary men for a reform in the administration of the public archives. The Government has recognised this necessity, and has nominated a Commission on the subject consisting of MM. Weiss, Valfrey, Hervé, de Viel-Castel, d'Haussonville, Gefroy, and others. The instructions of the Commission are to enquire whether the State should not be asked to grant a sum of money for the publication, under ministerial surveillance, of a series of inedited documents, and to devise some means of ensuring that, on the death of ambassadors and public servants abroad, their correspondence and diplomatic papers shall henceforth be returned to the Foreign Office. But this is not a very great step in advance. What is required is that the documents belonging to the Foreign Office, the War Office, and other departments of the State, should be collected and placed in a State Paper Office, and that all students should be allowed to consult and make extracts from them for themselves, without any official intervention. This has been done in most other countries—Belgium, England, Italy; and French scholars have a right to demand that it shall be done also in France.

THE *Nation* has a note on the "History of the Welsh in America," by the Rev. R. D. Thomas. The work should be exhaustive, as the author begins with a short sketch of the ancient Britons in Wales, and discusses, answering finally in the negative, the question whether Madoc went to America. The most considerable immigrations were, that to Pennsylvania, 1682-1730, and that of 1795-1805. Another contribution to early American history and genealogy is the first number of Vol. V. of the *New York Genealogical and Biographical Record*, which begins the republication

of the *Doodboek*, or Book of Baptism of the Reformed Dutch Church in New York.

CHURCH historians have to thank Professor Hoffmann, of Kiel, for a contribution to the knowledge of the Second Synod of Ephesus, held A.D. 449. Wherever the Greek original exists he has reprinted it with variants derived from the Syriac. The new portions are given in a German translation. The whole forms a handsome little quarto, and is brought out by the University of Kiel in honour of the "Doctor-Jubilee" of Professor Olshausen, the Orientalist.

Mr. J. E. BAILEY, of Streatham, Manchester, has in the press a Life of Dr. Thomas Fuller, whose *Worthies* is still the grandest portrait gallery we have of famous Englishmen. For the first time an adequate biography of Fuller will be given to the world, with fresh facts, notes of meditated works, and a complete bibliography. The book, which embodies the result of some years of patient research, will contain many portraits, views and fac-similes. Amongst the illustrations will be the rare portrait which sometimes occurs in copies of the *Abel Redivivus*. Copies possessing this have sold for 9*l*. The impressions for Mr. Bailey's book will, curious to say, be taken from the *original plate*. There will also be a photolithograph of the portrait in Lord Fitz-Harding's collection, at Cranford House, Middlesex, in which the expression is much more genial and animated than in Loggan's engraving, which has perhaps been taken from it. The witty and wise parson bulks so largely in this portrait, that one can well understand the many jokes about this mighty mass of "Fuller's earth."

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

WE understand that Mr. Vambéry has lately arrived in England, and intends giving a series of lectures in the provinces on Russia and her designs in Central Asia. Mr. Vambéry's views, it is well known, are anything but favourable to the policy at present being pursued by the Russian Government, and we await their exposition with much interest. We shall also be curious to see if the learned Professor will deem it advisable to make any reply to the few detractors who have so persistently thrown doubts on his ever having personally visited many of the places he describes so graphically. For ourselves we should consider Mr. Vambéry would best do justice to his reputation by treating their insinuations with the silence they deserve.

WE republish the latest telegram received concerning the death of Dr. Livingstone, by which it will be seen that there is now no ground for hope that the reports hitherto received have been untrue :—

"Chumah, Livingstone's servant, arrived here on February 3, and returned next day with stores for Murphy, who was ten days' journey from Bagamoyo in charge of Livingstone's body and papers. Dillon also started from Unyanyembe, but shot himself in a fit of delirium a few days afterwards. Cameron has proceeded alone to Ujiji."

We presume that on arrival of the remains at Zanzibar steps will be taken to identify the body as that of the deceased traveller. Dr. Livingstone's arm was broken by a lion some years ago, and never regained its original form. This fact will afford a crucial test of identity even to any one who was not personally acquainted with him, and it is to be hoped that, in the absence of Dr. Kirk, there may be some one at Zanzibar who is aware of this fact. We gather from the above telegram that Cameron must have been already far on his way to Ujiji before the lamentable death of Dr. Dillon, and we can now only cordially trust that the news may not reach him to discourage and dishearten him in the solitary task that he has undertaken. The courage and energy displayed by Lieut. Cameron in thus pushing on by himself to Ujiji commands our admiration; it may well be that the most

valuable results of Dr. Livingstone's labours will thereby be saved from destruction. The news of Dr. Dillon's sad end will cause the deepest pain to all who knew him. It speaks volumes of the destructive nature of the climate in which these three adventurers have been travelling, that a man who, like Dr. Dillon, started for the coast in the highest health and spirits, full of energy and pluck, should in so short space of time have become so utterly unmanned by repeated sickness and disease as to die in the way in which he did. We can but mourn the fact that another brave man has thus fallen a victim to the slow process of civilising Africa.

AMONGST the different expeditions, all more or less of a scientific character, which have been conducted of late years in Western North America, the northernmost is that of the International Northern Boundary Commission, which is completing its survey of the boundary line along the forty-ninth parallel of latitude, from the Lake of the Woods to the Rocky Mountains. This party is under the direction of Mr. Archibald Campbell, assisted by Major Twining as engineer officer, and Dr. Elliot Cawes as naturalist and scientific member. The next worthy of mention is the "Yellowstone Expedition," which started from Fort Abraham Lincoln, on the Missouri, the present terminus of the North Pacific Railroad, and which has already accomplished the first part of its projected route, from the Missouri as far as the banks of the Yellowstone. Thence it will follow the course of the latter stream, and will make for the Rocky Mountain chain, just to the south of the town of Helena. At the outset it was thought necessary to attach a body of about 2,000 men to the expedition, because of the known unfriendliness of the Indians. The chief savants are—Dr. J. A. Allen, from Cambridge, U.S., zoologist and botanist, Dr. Lionel R. Retté, from New York, mineralogist and geologist, and assistants.

Professor Hayden's expedition and its labours commenced, in 1867, with a geological survey of Nebraska. The following year was taken up with a survey of Wyoming, and in 1869 Colorado and New Mexico were visited. Subsequently a portion of Montana and the famous Yellowstone district were explored, and in 1872 the expenditure had actually risen from 5,000 dollars in the year 1867 to 75,000*l.* sterling. Last year the extent of country which still remained to be traversed lay south of the fortieth parallel of latitude, from the Green River on the west to the eastern foot of the Rocky Mountains. In time Professor Hayden hopes to push on to the Mexican border. Silver and lead ores have been discovered in the vicinity of the Arkansas and Blue Rivers, the former yielding 250 to 300 oz. of metal per ton. Fossils occur at intervals in Silurian and carboniferous rocks, and entomology has been enriched by the capture of no fewer than 227 different species of the grasshopper genus.

A private expedition from Yale College, under the direction of Professor D. C. Marsh, is occupied with the investigation of fossils in the tertiary and calcareous formations. They receive aid from government in the shape of an escort, and their labours during the last six years have been directed to the basins of the Platte and the Green rivers, to a portion of Oregon and Wyoming, and southward as far as the borders of Utah.

In conclusion may be mentioned the name of Mr. W. H. Dall, who is engaged on coast surveys of Alaska, and who intends to travel on to the Aleutian Islands for the purpose of mapping them out and finding a suitable landing place for the projected Pacific cable.

Commercial Reports—China, No. 3 (1873). II.— In reporting on the trade of Shanghai, Mr. Medhurst alludes to the failure of an attempt to make a sugar refinery answer, and tells us that "the intensely utilitarian spirit of the Chinese makes it perfectly immaterial whether the sugar they buy is crude or refined, their object being to buy sweet sugar at the lowest price... More coarse and

disagreeable-looking stuff than the sugar and salt sold and consumed everywhere throughout China it would be difficult to conceive." We have been obliged to use both, and can fully endorse this opinion. The same writer mentions that the Chinese arsenal at Kao Chang Miao, near Shanghai, daily turns out twenty Remington rifles complete; and that "Downton's pumps and a vast variety of other articles of a complex character were everywhere in the hands of the workmen. In front of the arsenal was anchored a steam frigate, pierced for twenty-six guns, measuring between 2,000 and 3,000 tons, and of 400 horse power, which had just been turned out of dock: and every part of this vessel, with the sole exception of the screw-shaft and cranks, had been manufactured on the spot." As this is the fifth vessel which has been launched from the same place, it is clear that the Chinese are making progress.

In these days of dear coal at home we are roused to envy when we read in the Report of Mr. Baber (Tamsuy, Formosa) that for household purposes Kelung coal has no superior, and that eighteen shillings per ton is the outside price for the very best *picked* coal; at the pit's mouth the price is about ten shillings per ton. Mining operations are in a very elementary condition in Formosa, for "the ventilation of the mines is left to itself, and no system of pumping out the water is employed." Oddly enough, fire-damp is unknown. We must agree with Mr. Baber in his remark that, "considering the present high price of English coal [in China], it is somewhat surprising that our naval authorities have not turned their attention to Kelung as a source of supply for the vessels of the China squadron;" the more so as the price of the coal is less than a quarter of that of Australian, and has been favourably reported upon by naval and other engineers.

The Report of Mr. E. B. Malet, C.B. (Secretary of Legation at Peking) is rather disappointing, for practically he does little but summarise the Consuls' Reports, and we had hoped for great things from so able and energetic a man. Under the head of "Shipping" he mentions that a native line of steamers has been established, "under the protection, and, it is said, subvention of high Chinese authorities; . . . the shares (in the company) are said not to be transferable to foreigners. Steamers of the line are to be employed in bringing up the tribute rice to Tientsin. . . . For the present the line is to confine itself to the Treaty ports, but if it is successful it may be expected, in the natural order of events, that the directors will run it to other ports, thereby giving new inlets to our exports to China; but the establishment of the line may cause serious damage to our carrying trade in Chinese waters." Advertising to the statement of a sanguine Consular officer, that "foreign appliances for working the coal mines, and proper means of transport are alone required to give an important trade" in the Newchwang district, Mr. Malet rightly remarks that "these are desiderata which are alone wanting in most districts of China to change the face of the land."

It is to be regretted that the Trade Reports from China cannot be published rather sooner; those just issued are all for 1872. We thought that there was a rule that they should reach London by the end of June in each year.

IN compliance with instructions from his Government, the Portuguese Governor of Macao, who is also Envoy to China, &c., has issued a proclamation, notifying that the detestable Macao Coolie trade will be abolished after March 27 next.

POSTAL arrangements seem to be carried on under difficulties in China. Twice in one week has the regular mail between Shanghai and Soochow been robbed lately. As the Chinese are in the habit of making remittances through the Post Office, no doubt the thieves secured a respectable booty.

A MAP of the Aleutian Islands and the peninsula of Alaska has just been published by M. Pinart, a French traveller, who has embodied therein some important geographical results obtained by him during an exploring trip in the latter part of 1871. These results consist mainly of a number of positions astronomically determined, the heights by barometer of two volcanoes, Mounts Pogrumnoi and Shishaldinsky (5,843 and 8,782 Paris feet, respectively), and some relics of an ancient race who formerly inhabited these regions, found in some caves on Ounga Island. M. Pinart's detailed account published in the *Bulletin* of the Paris Geographical Society, conveys a very complete notion of the scenery and general character of this little known portion of North America.

FROM Peking we learn that during the night of December 21, the Emperor of China, in accordance with ancient practice, proceeded to the Altar of Heaven, in the southern part of what is known to foreigners as the Chinese city, to worship and celebrate the arrival of the Winter Solstice. These Chinese state processions commonly pass through Peking in the night, for the double purpose of protecting the sacred person of the "Son of Heaven" from the vulgar gaze, and of avoiding interference with the street traffic.

THE *St. Petersburg Journal* points out the source of the uncomplimentary account of the conduct of the European envoys on their presentation to the Emperor of China (*ACADEMY*, No. 87, p. 13). It first appeared in a pamphlet published by the anti-European party, as a supplement to the provincial issue of the *Peking Gazette*, similar in form, type, and all respects to the official paper. Internal evidence goes to prove that it was composed at Pekin, and that no official personages had any share in it. We notice with pleasure that the divinity that hedges the Emperor produced as strong an effect on the other envoys as on the English representative, for they also fell to the ground several times, without being able to utter a word.

THE *Times* quotes from the *Brisbane Courier* of December 13 an account of the passage from Singapore to Brisbane by a person on board the screw steamer *Sunfoo*, the pioneer vessel of the Eastern and Australian Mail Steam Company (Limited). He says:—"The arrival of the pioneer steamer of a new mail route, which will, doubtless, be the means of opening up and establishing important commercial relations between Eastern Australia, Java, Singapore, and China, is an event of more than ordinary importance; therefore a few notes on the voyage of the *Sunfoo* may not prove uninteresting to your readers. We experienced delightful weather throughout, and the voyage was one long pleasure trip. By this route the timorous traveller not only escapes the dangers of an ocean voyage in hurricane latitudes, but the monotony of the sea trip is broken by an ever-changing panorama of lovely scenery the whole passage through—two days being the longest time we were out of sight of land. Leaving Brisbane, as the steamer threads her way through innumerable islands, the traveller has ample time to admire the beauty of the Queensland coast line and to watch the changes as he goes further north, where the country is less fertile, but not the less picturesque. Leaving Cape York, you soon approach the islands of the Indian Ocean. At first you are struck by their rugged grandeur, jagged mountains towering to the height of 10,000 feet, and presenting a black, scorched, and barren appearance. Passing Sumbawa, you see the mountain of volcanic celebrity which in 1815 threw its ashes over an area of 1,500 miles. As you go to the westward, the beauty of the scene is enhanced by the tropical vegetation which clothes the mountains and islands to the water's edge. Passing through Bali Strait which is only one mile wide, one of the most lovely views in the Archipelago meets the eye. On each side native leaf huts are seen, half hid

in cocoanut and areca palms. On the left rise the mountains of Java—evidently volcanic—to the height of over 11,000 feet, covered with verdure from base to summit. On the right rise the mountains of Bali, similar in shape, and about 4,000 feet high. On reaching Batavia the passenger has just sufficient time to make a hurried examination of that interesting city; a railway takes you in two hours to Buitenzorg. Leaving Batavia, you steam through the thousand islands, and passing through Banca Straits reach Singapore—the sea like a lake the whole way. The establishment of this line will doubtless dispel the bugbear of the supposed insurmountable difficulties of the inner route and Torres Straits navigation."

Petermann's Mittheilungen for February furnish us with an account of Captain Prshewalski's recent travels through Koko-Nor and northern Thibet. He and his comrades started in September 1872 from the town of Chebsen, and journeyed into the valley of Lake Koko-Nor, the great beauty and picturesqueness of which they were much struck with. The steppes around are very fertile and abound in antelopes. The height of the lake is about 10,000 feet above sea level. Captain Prshewalski intended to have journeyed to H'Lassee, but ran so short of money that he was unable to go further. Their clothes and shoes were dropping to pieces, and they had to supply their place with skins; and they were furthermore exposed to such privations from hunger and cold that, on their eventual return to Dyn-juan-jin, the Mongolian exclaimed, "Why, you are exactly like one of ourselves in appearance." Travelling southward from Koko-Nor, they came into the marshy country of Chaidam, which is bounded on the north by the range enclosing Koko-Nor, on the south by the Burkhan-Buda chain, and stretches westward, according to native report, as far as Lob-Nor. Wild camels are plentiful here. The plain of Chaidam is 1,000 feet lower than Lake Koko-Nor, and is consequently of a warmer climate. The river Bayan-gol, 400 versts long, and of an average breadth, flows through it from east to west. On November 20 they reached the foot of the Burkhan-Buda range, which forms the northern boundary of the Thibetan plateau (from 14,000 to 15,000 feet high). From it the Shuga and Gurbu-Naidji ranges arise, both of which reach the height of perpetual snows. The latter forms the commencement of the Kuen-Lun system, which bounds the west part of Chaidam, and the plains of Lob-Nor to the south. About fifty versts to the eastward, and 100 versts south of the Kuen-Lun, they came upon the banks of the Yangtse-kiang or Murni-ussu, as the Mongolians call it. From this point they began their return journey, on January 13, and reached Dyn-juan-jin on June 15, 1873. Captain Prshewalski's collections of the fauna of Mongolia are large, comprising more than 1,000 species of birds, 40 large mammals, and upwards of 100 smaller; his detailed experiences of the wonderful vitality and strength of the yaks are very interesting to read. He made latitude observations at the mouth of the Burkhan-gol, at the northern foot of the Burkhan-Buda, and on the Murni-ussu. Height observations were made frequently, and Captain Prshewalski has constructed an elaborate map, showing all his routes and embracing the country between Lake Dalai-Nor and the upper Yang-tse-kiang.

The other articles in the February number of the *Mittheilungen* comprise a valuable obituary notice of all celebrated scientific men who died in 1873; a short geographical sketch of Persia, with reference to the labours of the recent boundary commission; and a detailed notice of Count Wiltz's recent Arctic journey, in 1872, to Spitzbergen and Nova Zembla.

MR. SHIRLEY BROOKS.

MR. SHIRLEY BROOKS, who died last Monday, at the age of fifty-eight, was editor of *Punch*, and something more than that, for he had made for

himself an independent position in the profession of Literature, having done much original work which never fell below a good standard. The very qualities which enabled him to produce so many good things of so many different kinds—for he tried every thing in the range of Belles Lettres, and in nothing did he actually fail—were of excellent service to him in his editorial labour. He had many abilities, immense tolerance, and wide appreciation. He knew something of books, and more of men, and all of London that lies between the Temple and Pimlico. He was a man to whom creative work was easy, and critical work still easier. And his "easy writing" was not "hard reading." He seemed to have been born with the power of conveying information pleasantly.

Probably Mr. Brooks enjoyed his profession. Certainly he practised it with assiduity, and was proud of his power of labour. He has been known to write three articles of a morning, finishing off with a "London Letter" to a high-class paper in the country, and capping all with a comic note to the editor of that journal, recounting with glee and triumph his achievements of the day. With such rapidity, it may be thought that he could not possibly be thorough; but that is not so at all, for he had the sagacity to avoid the subjects he did not quite understand. He was a master of current politics and of the lighter social questions. He knew a good operatic performance from a bad one. He knew more about all Art than the large English public ever cared for him to tell them, but what he did tell he told pleasantly. Thirty years of hurried journalism did not succeed in spoiling his style.

And if Mr. Brooks enjoyed his work, he surely enjoyed society. He was a man of high social qualities. People liked to have him at their dinner tables, and no doubt he liked to go. Perhaps few persons in our time have talked so resolutely well. From day to day he had to write sharp things—it became a second nature to say them.

It is early to attempt even to indicate what will be Mr. Brooks's final position in literature—that is a task from which we should at all events shrink. But this it may be safe to say—that his position in literature might have been a higher one if the pressing occupations of a journalist had not broken in so much upon his larger imaginative work. His plays, written now nearly a generation ago, were the fair successes of a season. His novels, which abound in brisk and pointed dialogue and happy descriptions, must have had greater unity—and therefore greater power—if he had always struck his anvil while it was very hot, and allowed nothing to come between his work's conception and its end. But some of the stories were planned long before they could be executed. In the manner of them—at least in certain scenes of *Aspen Court* and of *The Gordian Knot*—there is something that reminds one of Thackeray. Mr. Brooks's style was scarcely less complete: his satire scarcely less quiet; but when one thinks not only of the multiplicity of his labours, but that Thackeray was, in his kind, the one man of a century, one does not wonder that in *The Gordian Knot* and *Aspen Court* there is no character of the strength, wholeness, individuality of Becky Sharp and Major Pendennis. Mr. Brooks's strongest plot is that of *The Silver Cord*—a novel originally published in *Once a Week*—but in making so much of his plot he did but enter into a useless rivalry with many writers who in intellectual quality were a good deal below him. Possibly his power was least accompanied by weakness when he set himself to display, not so much character as characteristics, in a series of brilliant dialogues. The best of these appeared in *Punch*, and were separately republished: the little work about the bickerings of "The Naggletons" is almost equal to the lighter work of a profounder analyst, Balzac—at least it reminds one, not unworthily, of *Les Petites Misères de la Vie Conjugale*.

One heard, some years ago, that it was Mr. Brooks's ambition to write a whole number of *Punch*. Such was his perseverance and his fertility that he may have succeeded in realising that ambition; but whether he did or no, the very idea is suggestive of the amount of work he was accustomed to undertake. His intimates are regretting the loss of an old friend and good comrade. We of the general public are regretting the comparatively early cessation of his labours—the fact that when he was fifty-eight the world should have received the last fruit of a mind so bright, and until the last so fresh. Thus there is other cause than that which is afforded by his published writings to remember that he was of the profession of letters, and to associate, not only his career but his end, with those of his greater brethren, Jerrold, Thackeray, and Dickens.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

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CLÉMENT, P. Lettres, Instructions et Mémoires de Colbert. T. VI. et VII. Paris : Didier. 24 fr.

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CORRESPONDENCE.

THE MOABITE POTTERY OF M. SHAPIRA.

New York : Feb. 6, 1874.

The exposure by M. Clermont Ganneau of the Shapira forgeries justifies the scepticism of the officers of the Palestine Exploration Fund, and not less of the American Palestine Exploration Society. As the American Society has its field in the region in which these inscriptions and objects of pottery were represented as having been found, they were very early offered to its representatives in Syria, and copies of the inscriptions or squeezes of several of them were sent to this

country. These were examined by Mr. A. Van Name, librarian of Yale College; Professor J. A. Paine, now in the service of the society in Syria; and myself, and two of us presented papers to the American Oriental Society nearly two years ago exposing the fraud on palaeographical grounds. The Palestine Exploration Society has refused to make any purchases of M. Shapira, although at times strongly urged to do so by those who had a great deal of faith in his personal honesty. The unaccountable facility with which Professor Schlottmann, an acknowledged authority, and other German Semitic scholars, have accepted these "*Moabitische Rätsel*," as well as the reports of the "*Licenciat*," who reported that he found them *in situ* and saw them dug out, somewhat startled us, although we remembered that in America "mines" have sometimes been "salted" with gold-dust and diamonds. It was evident also that Professor Schlottmann was utterly unable to make connected sense out of a long inscription, which alone ought to have been sufficient to prove that it was not genuine. We know enough of the languages spoken in Palestine and its vicinity from 500 to 800 B.C. to be certain that a long and plain inscription, in characters with which we are perfectly acquainted, can be deciphered without difficulty. We also had frequent reports from Lieutenant Steever's exploring party that no relics or inscriptions such as were reputed could be heard of in Moab; and we were also informed that Shapira's agent had the reputation of being a famous swindler, being the same enterprising fellow who once claimed to have discovered in a cave the petrified bodies of the Seven Sleepers. The purchase of a large batch of these forgeries by the Prussian Government for the Berlin Museum is a humiliating blunder that ought not to have been possible under the advice of any scholar who had ever seen the squeezes of either of the larger inscriptions.

I may add that the American Palestine Exploration Society was threatened with the suspension of its activities by the sudden and severe mercantile panic, but that now, owing to the efforts of its President, Professor R. D. Hitchcock, D.D., it will doubtless be able to send a larger surveying party into the field in the coming season.

WILLIAM HAYES WARD.

DR. SCHLIEMANN'S COLLECTION.

Oxford : February 16, 1874.

Dr. Schliemann's great work has at last arrived, and after a cursory glance at the 217 plates of his Atlas, a few observations suggest themselves, which I venture to submit to the judgment of archaeologists. Is not the peculiar figure which occurs so often on the terra-cotta disks and elsewhere, and which goes now by the misleading name of Svastika (a mystic cross very common in India), an abbreviation of the human figure? If any one will compare the following disks, Nos. 36, 61, 250, 289, 296, 299, 2,429, 3,105, 3,143, 3,318, 3,413, watching at the same time the transition of the four-legged antlered animals into what seem almost letters, he can hardly doubt that the cross by their side is intended for a man. On disk 290, animals and men are separated by a river or a wall. In India, no doubt, the Svastika cross has another origin, and in Nicaragua and elsewhere its antecedents may again be different. But here its origin seems clear. It afterwards, no doubt, becomes a mere ornament, just like the duck-pattern on the old Italian bronze disks in the Museum of Perugia, if compared with the terra-cotta disk found at Villanova, the pottery of Sesto Calende, and the bronze shield found in Sweden.

I should like to call attention to a paper just published by Count Conestabile (*Sovra due Dischi in Bronzo Antico-Italici*, Torino, 1874), where the same cross occurs on vases which by their shape, too, recall some of Dr. Schliemann's vases. Some very small animal figures, too, drawn with hieroglyphic exactness, and very different from the antlered animals, occur in both.

One more remark. Whatever these curious disks may be—whether ornaments, coins, weights—it strikes me that some of them have astronomical designs, and I should wish an astronomer to examine them. In one, No. 452, I recognise the constellation of the Great Bear, with possibly a Boîtes; and it may not be impossible to decipher some of the other constellations.

MAX MÜLLER.

MATERIALS FOR A LIFE OF GILLRAY.

Rolls Office.

With reference to Mr. W. B. Scott's notice last week in the ACADEMY of a new edition of Gillray's works, it will be suitable to draw the attention of all future editors of these works to a manuscript acquired some five years ago by the British Museum, which contains many curious letters and papers illustrative of the life of Gillray, and of the peculiar circumstances under which many of his caricatures were shadowed out. As little or no use appears ever to have been made of these materials, a condensed account of them may not be uninteresting. A few official papers establishing facts in the early career of the artist appear first in the volume, such as the following, signed by Adjutant John Ward :—

"Memorandum.—Thursday, February 28, 1754.—Mr. James Gillray resigned his place of Light-horseman in Chelsea College, and went upon the nine pence a day list; he having exchanged with Wm. Grant."

There is also a most affectionate letter from Thomas Gillray to his "dear brother James," from Balerno, January 23, 1779, in which he expresses his sorrow to hear that his strength is fast decaying, and would like to know "if you have any Apitite for your Vittels and what Vittels agree best with you." This is addressed to "Mr. James Gillray, in Mealmans Row, Corner Howse, Chealsea, near London."

Among the papers which directly relate to Gillray's profession, the following are chiefly to be noted.

Some correspondence about the year 1798 with Sir John Dalrymple; one letter from this gentleman begins thus :—

"Sir John Dalrymple returns his compts to Mr. Gilray. I certainly expected that so public-spirited an undertaking would have been supported by Government, and I have no doubt that it will. I shall go about this day and to-morrow, for which purpose you will send me half a dozen copies of the Popish Engraving, &c."

Several letters from Lord Bateman, suggesting subjects for caricature. One begins :—

"Shobden : Nov. 3, 1798.

"Dear Mr. Gilray,—I take for granted you are very busy at this time. You have fine subjects to work on. The opposition are as low as we can wish them. You have been of infinite service in lowering them, and making them ridiculous. Sheridan, I find, has now declaredly left them. Tho' he is certainly very able and clever, yet his character is too well known for Mr. Pitt to give much to be silent. He may, if He is Rogue enough, be of use in disclosing all their wicked Schemes," &c.

Writing October 8, 1798, Lord Bateman hopes—"you received the hare and brace of partridges, &c. I think you could make a good print of the Bay of Alexandria and the Line of Battle with the Heads of the Opposition round as a frame bemoaning the victory. Pray have something with the Bay and Lines of Battle, I know many of the opposition are sorry for this victory. With what triumph Mr. Pitt will open the Sessions. He is a lucky man. You cannot be too marked on this victory; we want nothing but Lord Bridport to do something to be complete. It is in your hands to lower the opposition; nothing mortifies them so much as being ridiculed and exposed in every window. . . . Pray be as severe as you can within the laws, nothing is too bad for such a set of villains (*sic*) who can rejoice in the danger and ruin of their country."

In the postscript is added—

"We shall be very glad to see you here, and in the meantime shall be very glad to hear Buognoparts and his army are destroyed."

An agreement between Gillray and Mr. John Wright, of Piccadilly, bookseller, dated May 29, 1800, by which Gillray undertook to execute between thirty and forty plates for a royal quarto edition of the poetry of the *Anti-Jacobin*, before the succeeding December 1. Gillray, in return, was to receive three guineas a plate for those of the vignette size, five guineas for those which would occupy half the page, and eight guineas for the large size.

Correspondence with J. Hookham Frere about the same project, with a list of subscribers to the publication, including some of the best known names of the day ("near six hundred of the most respectable characters in the kingdom," writes Gillray himself in November, 1800).

Another correspondent is "F. Hawksworth," who comes from different Yorkshire country houses. In a letter of February 16, 1809, Hawksworth asks Gillray to depict a Yorkshire character of those days, of whom he encloses a rough sketch. He writes:—

"Orange Jumper is as well known in Yorkshire as the King of England. He has been a celebrated horse-breaker forty years, and his boast is that he has had every bone in his skin broken, and that he has been in every jail in England. He was the most conspicuous partisan at Lord Milton's election; they call him Orange Jumper from Lord M.'s colour. There was a gentleman very active on the other side, whom in derision they called *Blue Jumper* from Mr. Lascelles' colour. I think he will make a good companion."

After a very close description of the Jumper's personal appearance, he goes on—

"The scene is the post where he always stood at the election, just at the corner of *Eridge Tun*, York. Mr. Fawkes will be at the expense of etching this—but you may sell it, and I have no doubt from his being so universally known, that you may sell thousands."

In another letter from Hockleton, near Doncaster, Hawksworth encloses five guineas to cover Gillray's account for etching Sir George Savile's monument, and says:—

"I have begun etching myself, but I am so defeated in the attempt that I must apply to you for a little assistance. Will you be good enough to send me down a couple of needles and some wax, the same that you etch with yourself, and tell me how you lay it on, &c."

A letter in George Canning's hand, and franked by him, runs thus:—

"Sunday, April 23.

"It is particularly wished that the Print of Mr. Sheridan, No. 5 of the *French Habits*, which Mr. Gillray was so good as to send for inspection to-day, may not be published. If Mr. G. can call to-morrow, the reason will be explained to him."

Another letter is as follows:—

"Qui color albus erat, nunc est contrarius albo."

"November 29, 1803.

"My Dear Fellow,—You have done me the honor sometimes to illustrate my ideas, and I am tempted to see them in the vivid pourtraying of your pencil once again. As a hint that may be extended by your powers into something laughable—suppose the feelings of Mr. Sheridan in being so palpably detected in the dressing his friend Charles Fox in the borrow'd plumes of the Chertsey Volunteers. I would have the scene a dressing-room; Sheridan acting as valet, and Fox in the act of thrusting his arms through the sleeves of the jacket. Fox's head should be averted from the door (and dress in some cajoling smiles), thro' which a boy should be entering with the packet of resolutions of the Chertsey Volunteers, which Sheridan should (not?) in his confusion appear at once to understand. 'Do you take me?'—Yours,

"G. G. S."

The date of the above has evidently been filled in afterwards by a different person; but if Canning were accused of inditing the letter itself, I think no expert in handwriting could be found willing to undertake his defence.

But one more specimen of Gillray's correspondence need be given:—

"Captain Braddyll incloses a portrait which he thinks will sell well; it is the resemblance of the

Rt. Honble T. Wallace, and Captain B. flatters himself it is a *correct* likeness. If Mr. Gillray can see him before he etches it so much the better, but the dress Captain B. has drawn him in is one he very commonly wears, a dark-brown great coat and shoes and stockings, but Mr. G. may do this as he thinks best; anything else he thinks likely to add to the effect he can introduce. Mr. W. is a Privy Counsellor and a Commissioner of the Board of Control for India."

February 4, 1805.

"This additional motto would have a good effect—'Why, now, Malvolio, what is the matter with thee?'—Shakespeare, *Twelfth Night*.

"This would perhaps be better than the quotation from Gay's *Fables*."

The latter portion of this manuscript volume is filled chiefly with anonymous communications to Gillray, proposing various personages and public events as suitable matter for his pencil. The majority of these seem dictated by personal malice; some of them, too, are of an inexpressibly coarse character.

J. J. CARTWRIGHT.

A REVOLUTION IN PSYCHOLOGY.

14 Maryland Road, W.: Feb. 18.

An Italian shopkeeper once replied to an English lady, who had asked the meaning of a disturbance at the other end of the street, "Niente, signora, nientissimo; rivoluzione." This is not an explaining away of that comment of mine on Mr. Lewes to which Mr. Shadworth Hodgson has taken exception; when I said revolution I really meant revolution—but at the same time when I said psychology I really meant psychology. And this is the source of the apparent difference of opinion between Mr. Hodgson and myself. When metaphysicians have become so numerous, and talk so frequently to one another, that they use a few important words in the same sense, there will be brought about through this action of the social medium that clear conception of the main questions at issue which will amount to a common method and a common doctrine.

Mr. Hodgson distinguishes between "the science of psychical phenomena in general," which "is another name for metaphysic," and "the science of psychical phenomena in their relation to the sentient organism in which they arise," which is "psychology proper as distinguished from metaphysic." I understand that by metaphysic or general psychology he means the study of the general conditions of (human?) psychic facts (the mind in relation to its objects) *by means of the direct interrogation of consciousness*.* Now there is certainly a most important distinction between such metaphysic and that study of psychic facts which proceeds by help of the hypothesis that consciousness is simultaneous with certain disturbances in the nervous system, and that its complexity is parallel with the complexity of those disturbances. But from the empirical or scientific point of view I have no choice except to say that the former is no science at all, and that the latter is the whole of psychology. Direct consciousness is untrustworthy evidence on the question of its own universal conditions. Our knowledge of psychic laws only becomes exact and verifiable by aid of the hypothesis just stated; which, like many others, can only be directly verified in the roughest way, but which is tested with great delicacy by means of its indirect consequences. It is in psychology proper, then, that I affirm a revolution involved in Mr. Lewes's sense of relative importance, when he explicitly drew from sociology the data for at least one-half of this science.

Just as the necessary and universal conditions of perception are supplied to psychology by biological data, viz., the constitution of the organs of sense; so the necessary and universal conditions of intelligence and conscience, of all the higher forms of mental action, are now supplied to psy-

chology by sociological data—the gregarious nature of man, the natural selection of those tribes that could best work together, the onslaught of epidemic diseases and delusions. All my objective sight-perceptions must be such as could be represented on the curved surface of my retinas. All my clear thoughts must be such as can be talked about to other people. As the biological medium supplies the conditions of perception, so the social medium supplies the conditions of thought. But the social medium must act upon the organism, and so these conditions are really reduced to the previous ones? Theoretically, yes; practically, no. Biology is not yet far advanced enough as regards the intimate structure of the brain to supply us with data for studying the conditions of intellect and conscience. Sociology enables us to cut the knot that is left for posterity to untie. Here is a parallel case. The motion of a solid body is really made up of the motions of its particles, and we should be able to deduce it from these if we knew enough about them. We do, however, study the motion of a solid body by accepting this datum from the sociology of molecules—that their motions in this case are such as not to alter appreciably their relative distances. "Rigid dynamics" is a well worked-out part of mathematical physic; but nobody to this day knows what are the molecular relations that make a rigid body to be rigid. Just so one half of psychology is made accessible by the acceptance of data from sociology; but nobody knows the precise action of social influences upon the organism, and this is not requisite to the development of the science in its most useful and important part.

"To introduce sociological data into general psychology is no revolution at all; it is what has always been done." Certainly men have analysed by direct interrogation of consciousness their ideas of the moral and social relations; but this is not in question. No psychologist that I am aware of (except Comte and Mr. Lewes) has explicitly sought the general conditions of intelligence in the practical needs of language and of gregarious living. The method has indeed (as I indicated) been unconsciously used by other than psychologists; but it amounts to a revolution in any science when a true scientific method is first explicitly and systematically applied to one half of it.

W. K. CLIFFORD.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SATURDAY, Feb. 28, 3 p.m. Crystal Palace Concerts: Mr. Ebenezer Prout's new Symphony.

MONDAY, March 2, 1 p.m. Sale of Water-colours at Sotheby's. 7 p.m. Entomological.

8 p.m. Society of Arts. Cantor's Lecture VII.: Dr. Graham on "The Beer of the Future." Monday Popular Concert.

TUESDAY, March 3, 8 p.m. Society of Arts: Consul Hutchinson on "West African Trade from Senegal to St. Paul de Loanda." Anthropological. Civil Engineers.

8.30 p.m. Society of Biblical Archaeology: Papers on Egyptian and Assyrian Subjects, by Mr. C. W. Goodwin and Professor W. Wright. Zoological.

WEDNESDAY, Mar. 4 7 p.m. London Institution: Mr. Albert V. Dicey, on Agent and Principal (Travers Course).

8 p.m. Society of Arts: Mr. Lund on Bells and Modern Improvements for Chiming and Carillons.

" Mr. Coenen's Second Concert. London Ballad Concert. Microscopical Society.

THURSDAY, Mar. 5 3 p.m. Royal Institution. Prof. Williamson (of Owens College) on Ferns and Mosses.

6 p.m. Royal Society Club. 8 p.m. St. Paul at the Albert Hall. Chemical. Linnean.

FRIDAY, Mar. 6 8.30 p.m. Antiquaries. Royal. 12.30 p.m. Sale at Stevens's of Sir Henry Denham's Natural History Collection.

8 p.m. Royal Institution: Sir Samuel Baker on "The Suppression of the Slave Trade of the White Nile."

" Philological: Mr. A. J. Ellis on "Comparative Dialectal Phonology."

* Time and Space, chap. i., "The Scope of Metaphysics."

SCIENCE.

The Great Ice Age and its Relation to the Antiquity of Man. By James Geikie, F.R.S.E., F.G.S., of Her Majesty's Geological Survey of Scotland. (Ibsbister & Co.)

As in the history of man so in that of the world, the interest culminates, the scene becomes more familiar, the actors more akin to those around us as we approach our own times. Above all, the record in later ages approaches far more nearly to completeness, the breaks in the series are fewer, and we may venture to hope with greater prospect of success that careful study and inquiry will fill up the links which hitherto have escaped our researches. In geological investigation, above all, it is only by careful study of the latest formations that we may expect to trace anything like a complete history of a portion of past time, and to elicit laws which may be applied to the explanation of those more ancient periods of which but fragmentary records remain upon the earth's surface.

It is to these facts, no less than to the romantic interest attaching to that portion of the earth's history which appears, so far as our present knowledge extends, to have been contemporary with the early history, if not the origin of man, that we must refer the large share of attention which has, of late years especially, been devoted to those comparatively recent periods of time known variously as the Pleistocene, Post-pliocene, or Quaternary epoch. The researches of geologists have succeeded in eliciting, from the clays and gravels which cover, in many places, the surface of the older rocks, from the deposits in cracks and caverns in the strata, and even from the forms and surface markings of the rocks themselves, such evidence of the sequence of events which preceded the advent of civilised man and the dawn of written history, as enables a fairly trustworthy account to be given of the condition of the world in these latitudes during the epoch in question. It is now admitted by most geologists that the ages immediately preceding our own were marked in Europe, and a considerable proportion of the northern hemisphere at least, by the prevalence of intense cold, and that some of our predecessors in these countries probably existed under conditions similar to those prevailing in parts of Greenland at the present day.

But although the existence of a glacial epoch immediately preceding our own, and the presence of man on the earth during a portion at least of that epoch, are conceded by most geologists, there is much diversity of opinion as to the extent to which these islands and neighbouring parts of Europe were covered by ice, as to the part played by glaciers in fashioning the present surface, and as to what we may for convenience term the dynamics of ice. Some catastrophists hold with the late Professor Agassiz that the whole world was frozen, so that all life was destroyed and a new creation necessary; and even more moderate glacialists believe that a huge cap of ice covered all lands from the North Pole to a latitude south of the British Islands,

and refer all the features of the existing surface to the scoring and scraping of glaciers and icebergs. Between such glacialists and geologists who, like Professor Mallet and the author of *Rain and Rivers*, deny the glacial theory *in toto*, there is a wide interval; and although the author of the volume before us occupies a position intermediate between the two extremes, he attributes to the action of ice a very important part in the modification of the present surface, and credits it with powers beyond those allowed by many eminent physical geologists, perhaps by the majority. At the same time, we believe that a large proportion of the members of the Geological Survey of Great Britain hold in this matter the same views as Professor Geikie; and, as these gentlemen have had perhaps better opportunities than any other geologists for studying the question, their opinions are entitled to great respect. It must be a satisfaction to all who wish to understand the history of the glacial epoch, to have the views of those geologists who believe that the greater portion, if not the whole, of the British area was covered with ice, expressed so clearly as they are in Professor Geikie's book. The mass of details here brought together shows how great an amount of research has been devoted to the subject, and for a large proportion of the observations mentioned we are indebted to the author and his colleagues of the Geological Survey.

The ordinary process of modern scientific investigation may be briefly summarised as a careful study of one group of phenomena, of the expression in the form of hypotheses of the possible laws which have governed the origin of such phenomena, and the testing of these hypotheses by ascertaining how far they explain other cognate facts. Thus Mr. Geikie, in the volume before us, commences by giving a careful description of the formations in Scotland which have been deposited during the latest geological ages, and shows in what manner they may have been produced, and what series of geographical and meteorological changes accompanied their deposition; and having thus elicited a probable history of Scotland during the Quaternary epoch, he proceeds to show how the same theory of the succession of events will explain the deposits formed during the same epoch in Southern Britain, Ireland, the Continent of Europe, and even in North America.

The series of changes which, in Mr. Geikie's opinion, are shown to have taken place in these islands, and throughout Northern Europe and America, during Post-tertiary times, are briefly the following:—Upwards of 200,000 years ago—the date is said to be fixed by astronomical calculations—a period of intense cold commenced. The land became covered with snow and ice, glaciers flowed from all mountains and hills, and formed a great ice-sheet, covering the flat ground and extending far out to sea. So great was this sheet of ice, that the glaciers of the Cambrian and Welsh mountains swept over the lowlands of England and the floor of the Irish Sea, and met other glacial streams descending from the Scotch and Irish highlands, and even the glaciers of Scandinavia coalesced with those of Scot-

land in the shallow bed of the North Sea. After a time, however, a milder epoch commenced: the snow and ice drew back to the mountains, and the lowlands became suited for the existence of plants and animals. At first these were such forms as could exist in cold climates—pine trees, and the mammoth, the woolly rhinoceros, reindeer, musk sheep, &c.—but as the heat increased, a more varied flora formed forests inhabited by the lion, tiger, hyaena, tropical or subtropical forms of rhinoceros and elephant, &c., while hippopotami abounded in the rivers.

Again an alteration commenced in the climate, the temperature gradually grew colder, and corresponding changes took place in the fauna and flora, until once more the whole country was buried beneath a perennial ice sheet. Such alternations of cold and warm periods may have been repeated several times—how many cannot as yet be told—and they were accompanied by changes in the relative distribution of land and water owing to the alternate elevation and depression of the land, but the history of these oscillations has yet to be learned. During some of the warmer periods, perhaps during the earliest, man lived in Britain with the various animals, living and extinct, which then inhabited the country; he was a savage, using chipped stone implements, which are found buried in the cave deposits and gravels with the bones of the mammoth, hippopotamus, and cave bear.

The last comparatively warm or interglacial period commenced at a time when Britain was joined to Europe across the bed of the German Ocean, and man then entered the country together with the arctic forms of mammalia. As the heat increased, and when the more southern forms of animals had replaced those of arctic climates, a gradual subsidence took place, and the greater portion of the country was submerged until the sea stood on the mountains of Wales, 2,000 feet above its present level. Then the last cold period began, and “converted the rocky islands which then represented Britain into a frozen archipelago.” A similar change took place throughout Northern Europe and North America. The gradual retreat of the sea, accompanied by an amelioration of the climate, ushered in the present age, during the earlier portion of which, however, the British Islands were still united to each other and to the continent, and neolithic man, who had learned to smooth and polish the stone implements which he used, came back to wander in the haunts of his palaeolithic predecessors. He came with the arctic mammals, whilst the mountains were still covered with snow, and glaciers descended from their valleys; but the ice gradually melted as the temperature increased, the land became covered with forest, tenanted by herds of deer and oxen; but the elephants, rhinoceroses, and hippopotami never returned to the country, and it is doubtful if the mammoth and woolly rhinoceros reappeared after the last cold period. Later changes consisted in the separation of Ireland from Great Britain, and of the latter from the continent, and the progress of civilisation introduced the use of bronze, and finally of iron.

Incidentally Mr. Geikie treats at considerable length on theories of glacier motion; on the present aspect and condition of Greenland, a country the greater portion of which is now covered by an ice sheet similar to that which is supposed to have spread over Britain; and on the causes of cosmical changes of climate. Both for the causes of secular climatic oscillations and of glacier motion, he adopts the views of Mr. Croll, who explains the former by a combination of differences in the amount of the sun's heat received by each hemisphere in turn during changes in the eccentricity of the earth's orbit, and in the obliquity of the ecliptic, together with a modification of the course taken by ocean currents; and who accounts for the motion of glaciers by a process of melting and regelation during the transmission of heat through the ice. We may remark that as regards theories of ice motion, and the action of glacier and ice sheets on the underlying surface, it does not appear to us that it matters much whether we adopt Professor Forbes's idea of plasticity, Tyndall's of fracture and regelation, or Croll's of molecular movements during the transmission of heat, the main fact of the motion of ice as a fluid remains, and we do not clearly apprehend that Mr. Croll's theory removes the two principal difficulties which have been urged by physicists against the views of Professors Ramsay and Geikie—viz. that ice is not a sufficiently perfect fluid to be able to descend over such very low slopes as it would be required to traverse in order to reach the North Sea from the Scotch and Yorkshire highlands, or the Irish Sea from the Cumberland hills, much less to arrive near the shores of Scotland from the mountains of Scandinavia; and secondly, that it could not score out such lake basins as those of Scotland and Switzerland, because the pressure necessary to move the lower portion of the glacier up hill would crush the ice, and then the upper part of the glacier would move on without carrying the lower portion forward. It appears to us that these difficulties are to a considerable extent opposed to each other: if ice form a sufficiently coherent mass to hollow out lake basins, it is far from clear how it can flow over very low slopes; and, *vice versa*, if its fluidity enables an ice sheet to descend an almost imperceptible decline, it could not move as a sufficiently coherent body in a glacier to hollow out rock basins. But we hold that Professor Ramsay has clearly shown that there is a connection between lake basins and glacial action, and that no explanation of the origin of such basins by any other cause than ice which has hitherto been suggested explains their existence; but we do not think Mr. Geikie is any more successful than Professor Ramsay himself in explaining the *modus operandi*, and in answering the objections of the physicists; and we must confess some scepticism as to the extent of the ice sheets of the glacial epoch. The evidence of union between the ice flow from Norway and that from Scotland in especial appears to us to rest upon insufficient evidence. Moreover, whilst we are framing objections, we must add that Professor Geikie throughout does not appear to us always to give the weight to his adversaries' opinions to which

they are entitled. Some of his views are not only not universally accepted, but they are disputed by a large section of the geological world. We should be glad, too, to learn how far Mr. Croll's most ingenious theories as to secular changes in the eccentricity of the earth's orbit and their effect on climate are accepted by astronomers and meteorologists, for some experience of mathematical geologists or geological mathematicians has made us very cautious about accepting their conclusions, which usually appear unanswerable until some other mathematician finds that his predecessor has mistaken assumptions for facts. We by no means assert that this is the case with Mr. Croll's theories, but they depend upon data with which geologists, as a rule, are not conversant.

These, however, are trifling objections. For knowledge and command of his subject, for skill in arrangement of his facts, and for the clearness with which he reasons out his conclusions, Mr. Geikie occupies a high place amongst scientific writers, and he has added one to the not insignificant list of geological works in the English language, which, without any sacrifice of scientific accuracy and completeness, are so clear and so free from technicalities as to be intelligible to any reader of ordinary education.

W. T. BLANFORD.

Augusti rerum a se gestarum indicem cum Graeca metaphrasi edidit Theodorus Bergk. (Leipzig: Teubner, 1873.)

SPECIFIC mention of the Will of the Emperor Augustus is made by Tacitus, Suetonius, and Dion Cassius. The Emperor and the imperial family, at the very first transmission of the empire, held, of course, a position of a mixed character, both public and private, and it was natural that their countrymen should attach peculiar solemnity and importance to the state document by which the family inheritance was made to descend from the one to the other. Augustus was anxious to make his power rest upon ancient forms and principles, and as himself a patrician by adoption into the Julian house, he took care that his Will should bear the true patrician stamp. We do not hear that it was recited according to the ancient usage at the Comitia of the Curiae, a form which had perhaps fallen into entire desuetude in his time; but he provided at least that it should be deposited in the hands of the Vestal Virgins, thereby rendering it both secure and irrevocable. The Will itself was comprised in three, or, as Dion Cassius says, in four "volumes," the first of which contained his directions for his burial; the second an account of his public actions; the third a statement of the national revenues and expenses; and the last, the counsels he left to his heir, Tiberius, and to the Roman people for the conduct of state affairs. Tacitus and Suetonius seem to combine these two latter volumes in one, under the title, perhaps, of the *Breviarium*, or *Rationarium*; the second was the *Index rerum gestarum*, which we have here before us. A curious document it undoubtedly is: the more so as we possess no such autobiographical sketch of any great character of ancient, perhaps

even of modern times. The history of the document is not less curious than the document itself.

Augustus caused this Index to be engraved on two brazen pillars, or pilasters, and set up before the great building which he erected for his family mausoleum. The building itself still remains as a ruin, which has been converted into a low theatre, but the brazen pillars, as might be expected, have utterly vanished. During his lifetime Augustus had forbidden any temple or altar to be erected to his own divinity in the city, and there are but faint traces of any such worship having been actually performed within the bounds of Italy. But he was less scrupulous in allowing the weaker provincials to degrade themselves by any form of superstition they inclined to, and the Orientals rushed headlong into the deification of an Emperor whom they had never even seen. There exist at this day the remains of two temples of Augustus in Asia Minor, one at Ancyra in Galatia, another at Apollonia in Pisidia; and on both of these edifices fragments have been found of the Index, in Latin, together with a Greek translation, which admit of being pieced together and supplied one from another, till almost the whole of the original Latin text has been adequately restored.

The most important of these remains is that at Ancyra. In the vestibule of this Augusteum, the portions of wall to the right and left of the doorway which opens into the cella are found covered with the inscription in Latin, engraved in three parallel columns on each side; while on the exterior walls of the cella the Greek translation may also be deciphered, but are not so well preserved, and partly covered over by recent buildings.

The Latin exemplar purports to be the Index of Augustus, and refers to the brazen pillars of which it professes to be a copy. This remarkable relic was first discovered by Busbequius in the year 1555, and was published by Andreas Schottus in 1579. It was no doubt the remote and comparatively obscure situation of the Galatian city that preserved this copy among the many which were similarly engraved on the numerous temples erected to Augustus in the provinces. After it had been discovered, the temple was still rarely visited, and the transcripts made of it and published by later travellers succeeded one another at long intervals.

Throughout the last century the edition of Chishull was generally accepted as an adequate representation of the original. The inscription has been frequently examined since, and many emendations have been discovered or suggested. Within the last few years the late Emperor Napoleon III. commissioned MM. Perrot and Guillaume to visit the spot, and make a thorough and final recension of the Latin text. The examination of the Greek translation at Ancyra, together with the recent discovery of a second copy of the Greek at Apollonia, has enabled the present editor to give the whole document in a form as nearly approaching to the original as may now be possible. "Ac nunc demum," he justly says, "Indicem plenum recuperavimus; nam ubi Latina penitus oblitterata sunt, velut i. 31-46, aliis

que locis, haec jactura Graeco exemplo compensatur; ubi Graecus titulus hiat, velut iii. 26-42, et passim, Latina fere integra servata sunt."

Undoubtedly the variation of the text thus restored from that of Chishull, even with its later emendations, as given, for instance, by Egger in his *Historiens d'Auguste*, is very considerable. The space occupied by each line of the original admitted of an ampler supplement than earlier commentators had ventured to make, but the supplement now made seems to be fairly justified throughout by the subsidiary text which has been brought under examination. It may be doubted, indeed, whether any new facts in the history of Augustus are thus brought to light; but this precious document stands revealed as the source from which our existing histories of the great Emperor have been generally compiled. It would seem that Augustus has been from the first his own historian; and with the same success which attended his career through life, has contrived to impose upon all posterity his own account of his own actions, as far as he has been pleased to disclose them. It must be said, however, that it has by no means pleased him to reveal to us the circumstances attending his most famous and most questionable exploits. He tells us nothing of his compact with Antonius and Lepidus, nothing of the proscriptions, nothing of the debates he must have had in his own mind, if not with Agrippa and Mæcenas, whether or not to restore the Republic; nothing of the reflections caused him by the defeat of Varus, on which perhaps he first became awakened to the policy of confining the Empire within the limits it had already attained. These were matters which he might wish to be forgotten, or did not care to dwell on. They would not serve the object he had in view, which was simply to give in long detail, but in the briefest and simplest terms, the catalogue of the honours he had received from his countrymen, and the things he had done for them. Such is the order in which he puts them. The Index commences with a statement of the honours he had received, the commissions imposed upon him for the defence of the commonwealth, the armies placed under his command, the civic offices repeatedly entrusted to him. That all these charges should have been laid upon him constituted his first and grandest title to the grateful remembrance of the citizens, for they constituted in themselves an irrefragable proof of the esteem in which they held him.

From thence the same document proceeds to declare the works of utility and ornament with which he improved or embellished the city. But it is only to the City that he refers. If he has conferred any similar benefits upon any of the provinces, he cares not, with one slight exception, to make mention of them. It is for the citizens only, for the Roman people, that he condescends to make these interesting statements, it is for their gratitude only that he cares. The sublime egotism or isolation of the Roman character stands conspicuous in this curious portrait of a Roman painted by one of themselves.

But long and glorious as are the lists of the honours Augustus has received from his countrymen, and the benefits he has con-

ferring upon them, it is still outstripped by that with which the document concludes, the list, namely, of his military exploits. Herein are enumerated in some sort of chronological or geographical order his reduction of the pirates, which points at Sextus Pompeius, his subjugation of the slaves, the victory of Actium, and the general consent with which the magistrates, the senate, the Italians and the western provinces, chose him as their Imperator to defend their common interests. Then follows the list of the provinces he reduced to submission, the nations to the north, to the east, and to the south, which he overcame, the standards he recovered from the Parthians, the kings he set over Armenia, the conquests he effected in Arabia and Ethiopia, the annexation of Egypt, the homage he had received from the Indians, the Scythians, and other peoples farthest of mankind, who had sought his friendship or deprecated his anger. All these matters are drawn out in great detail, though stated with singular conciseness; though every line appeals, trumpet-tongued, to the love or admiration of the Roman, not one word of self-love or self-appreciation is dropped throughout. The writer seems as cold as the very stone on which his exploits are engraved. He concludes with the simple words: "Cum scripsi haec annum agebam septuagesimum sextum." Certainly it is a goodly array of deeds even for a space of seventy-six years.

The writer survived yet one year longer. A few lines are added to the document in the third person, and therefore presumably by another hand, adding a few further details of the temples Augustus erected, which he seems to have forgotten, or which perhaps had not been completed at the time he made his own previous enumeration. But neither does the writer of this supplement deviate in the least from the tone of stern simplicity assumed by his original. And so the strange document remains perhaps the most curious illustration we possess of the Roman character. Such were the men who raised and maintained the great empire at its highest; such were the heroes to whom at the height of their prosperity and power the Romans were content, as a nation, to surrender their rights and liberties; such were the divinities they imagined for themselves as the noblest examples of transcendent humanity, and worthy to be honoured, admired, and finally to be adored by all men less noble than themselves.

C. MERIVALE.

Aasen's Dictionary of Peasant Norwegian.
[*Norsk Ordbog af Ivar Aasen. Anden, forøgede Udgave.*] (Christiania.)

We are inclined to quarrel with the very title-page of this great work. It claims to be a Norse Dictionary, and it is nothing of the kind. We wish that the learned author had retained the title of the first edition, which appeared in 1850 as 'Ordbog over det norske Folksprog' (Dictionary of the Peasant Language of Norway), and which rightly described the contents. There is a world of passion in the little word *Folk!* Its omission on the title-page of 1873 is a flag of defiance, and reminds the initiated reader of a long

and fierce controversy that has not yet worn itself out.

All the world knows that the same language is, and has for centuries been, in use in Denmark and Norway. Setting aside peculiarities of pronunciation and intonation, and such slight differences as must always occur when the vocabulary of a mountainous country is compared with that of a group of flat islands, there is no essential distinction between the speech and writing of an inhabitant of Christiania and that of a Copenhagener. The difference is just that between Edinburgh and London; in fact, one cannot realise the impropriety of calling the present work a 'Norsk Ordbog' better than by imagining a glossary of Lowland provincialisms entitled 'A Dictionary of the Scotch Language'! That the Norse provincialisms are far more marked and important does not destroy the analogy; the fact remains that no enthusiasm of pseudopatriotism will render the uncouth and chaotic dialects of a peasantry (a dry shoot from the main stock of the Scandinavian languages) the normal tongue of a people whose educated classes have for centuries exclusively used a richer and more polished branch. Had Norway never separated from Denmark, had an unworthy jealousy of Copenhagen never crept into certain schools of thought in the sister-capital, no one would ever have dreamed of calling this folk-tongue the Norwegian language. Minor journalists may amuse themselves with such small trifling, but it is beneath the dignity of savants.

Far be it from us to seem to underrate the value of the work before us. Of the earlier edition one of the highest authorities possible, the late Professor P. A. Munch, said that it was a national achievement in the widest possible sense. In its present enlarged form it is more than ever a treasury of philological learning. What we appeal against is the attempt to hold out the combined dialects as the only vehicle for the thought of educated Norwegians of our own day. As a record of the past we admit to the full its value, and are thankful for it; but as a lexicon for the language of the future we hold it to be beneath contempt.

As early as 1646 an attempt was made to collect the peculiar phrases of the peasants. In that year a priest, Christen Jensen, published a little book which he called 'The Norse Dictionarium or Glossary.' Very timidly and apologetically he presents to the probable scorn of the learned world some 1,000 expressions peculiar to the southern valleys. The effort seems to have met with no encouragement; a century passed before a fresh contribution was made. In 1743 and 1745 two little local glossaries made their appearance at Stavanger and in the Ringerige district; they were of trifling value, but in 1749 the celebrated Bishop Pontoppidan printed at Bergen a 'Glossarium Norvegicum,' which, though small, was accurate and scholarly. A learned priest, Markus Schnabel, however, was the first to dream of placing these collections at the service of the scarcely-developed science of philology. He began a careful study, which his early death, in 1780, unfortunately broke off before it had taken presentable form. The collection of words slowly proceeded: a little glossary was

printed at Copenhagen in 1802, and in 1807 Professor Schytte collected the words used in the Lofoten Islands. In this way a great deal of unarranged material took shape, and waited for a philologist to digest it. Such a man was found in Ivar Aasen, the learned compiler of this dictionary. He was born of peasant parents, in 1813, in the southern part of Romsdal, not far from the spot where, 150 years before, Jensen began the work of word-collecting. The labour of his life has been the formation of a normal language out of the best dialects of the original language of the country, and for that purpose he has travelled over the length and breadth of Norway, collecting and collating. In 1848 he brought out a grammar of the language he had created out of these mixed elements, two years later the first edition of the present work, and then a collection of proverbs given in their original colloquial form. It was on the publication of this last *brochure* that the movement we first spoke of took place: a number of young writers seized on the new language with enthusiasm; poems, pamphlets, and theological treatises were published in it, and it became the ruling affectation of the moment. Aasen himself wrote a little comedy in folk-Norse, and a collection of songs. Two young poets of some distinction, Vinje and Kristoffer Jansen, made it the sole medium of their effusions, and nothing but the sober sense of the majority prevented the total abandonment of the classic Danish. A newspaper printed entirely in the peasant tongue enjoyed great success for some years, but on the death of Vinje, its able editor, fell into disrepute. On the whole, it seems likely that the newly-discovered language will take its proper place as a scientific curiosity, and no more be heard about its serious adoption.

Aasen has been actively laborious since the publication of his first edition, which contained scarcely half so many words as this one. The general character of the language shows that it is an original offshoot from what is called the Icelandic, and that it approximates in some important points the Swedish more than the Danish branch of that stock.

EDMUND W. GOSSE.

NOTES AND NEWS.

OUR excellent contemporary *Nature* has, innocently no doubt, begun a system of exterminating the leading English naturalists, on the principle, we suppose, of "Solutidinem faciunt, pacem appellant." Every one has admired the singularly beautiful engravings of Faraday and Huxley which have been issued by the Editor during the last six months; but the effect of the last of these upon the logical mind of the *Revue Scientifique* is rather startling. In the number for February 21 we find announced

"la mort tout-à-fait inattendue et aussi douloureuse pour la science du grand naturaliste anglais Huxley, qui vient d'être élevé subitement, tout jeune encore, au moment le plus fécond de sa carrière."

The process of reasoning by which this dolorous conclusion has been arrived at seems to have been as follows: Faraday's portrait and life appear in *Nature*: Faraday is well known to be dead. Huxley's portrait and life also appear in the same periodical: therefore Huxley is also dead. However this may be, Professor Huxley will now experience the feelings of the Emperor Charles V. in attending his own obsequies.

THE frequency of earthquakes over different parts of Central and Southern Europe, as well as in other parts of the globe, during the past year is attracting the special notice of geologists. In France earthquakes had been felt three times before in the present century, viz., in 1822, 1841, and 1846; but on none of these occasions were the shocks so numerous, or so strongly manifested, as in 1873. The phenomena were first marked in the months of July and August, in the departments of the Ardèche and the Drôme, where their focus seemed to be the immediate neighbourhood of Bourg Saint-Andéol. These early manifestations of disturbance were followed, on November 26, by an earthquake at Bagnères, which was perhaps the most remarkable of all. It began at 4 A.M., when the weather was unusually fine, and the sky cloudless and still thickly studded with stars. The second of the numerous and quickly recurring shocks was preceded by a sudden rosy light, which was rendered the more striking by the deep azure of the heavens across which it flashed. The twelfth and last shock, which took place at 10.14 A.M., caused the waters of the thermal springs to become suddenly turbid, but after the almost equally sudden rise of from one to two degrees in their temperature, they recovered their limpid clearness. Bagnères presents an unfortunate notoriety in regard to earthquakes, which date back as far as the year 580, when Gregory of Tours described the damage done in the *Caos di Gedro*. In 1660 the course of the thermal springs was completely changed by an earthquake; in 1675 the districts of Héasse di San Dreus were buried under water through a similar catastrophe; and in 1750 thirty-five distinct shocks, between November 26 and 29, spread terror and devastation over the district of Bagnères.

Among the numerous earthquakes felt in Italy in the course of 1873, the one which took place on St. Peter's Day, June 29, and which was most strongly felt at Vittorio in Belluno, was the most destructive to property, and proved fatal to forty persons. Somewhat earlier in the same month the volcanic islands of the Greek Archipelago were violently shaken by earthquakes and eruptions. At Nisyros an extinct crater was reopened, and, after the emission of showers of scoriae and cinders, was converted into a lake of boiling, brackish water, which soon evaporated, leaving the bed of the lake dry and covered with marine salt. In Algeria, as well as in South America, great magnetic disturbance was experienced in the course of last year, but no actual damage was done by the numerous earthquakes which shook the Algerine soil. On the western continent the shocks caused great apprehension by their violence and frequency, but were not specially destructive excepting at Ligua, in northern Chili, where, after thirty-three distinct shocks, occurring during the months of April, May, and June, the disturbance reached its highest point on July 8, when all the larger buildings of the city were thrown down, and a thousand persons buried in the ruins.

A FACT by no means generally known, is the tendency of domesticated plants to produce branches bearing foliage, flowers, or fruit strikingly dissimilar to that of the rest of the plant. In this way new varieties which are really valuable are obtained by horticulturists. In fact, the nectarine (which nevertheless comes true from seed) is reputed to have originated from the peach. New strains of colour in flowers are often produced—the parent strain "breaking," or "sporting," as it is called. Last year a pink Gloire de Dijon was obtained from a sport, and quite lately a russet-like apple was shown at the Horticultural Society, which had been produced by a tree of the orange pearmain. The scarlet golden pippin is known in the same way to have been a sport from the golden pippin, and not to have been a seedling.

A SPECIAL general meeting of the Linnean Society will be held on Thursday, March 5, at

8 P.M., "to consider alterations in the bye-laws of the Society." We understand that the Council of the Society has obtained legal opinion in favour of the validity of the alterations in the bye-laws recently agreed to, which has been impugned by a certain section of the Fellows.

IT is understood that Mr. Bentham, the President of the Linnean Society, will not offer himself for re-election at the ensuing anniversary. Mr. Bentham has filled the chair for eleven years, and although some difference of opinion with a section of the Fellows has supplied the immediate cause for his retirement, yet, in the natural order of things, it was known that he would not long have deferred it. The transitory misunderstanding will be forgotten, and Mr. Bentham's tenure of office will come to be as memorable in the history of the Society as that of Robert Brown. The Linnean Society, as the conservator of the traditions and collections of Linnaeus, is identified with the first great reform of biological science from the systematic point of view. Robert Brown led it on to that application of morphological and developmental investigation to the purposes of systematic arrangement which is the foundation of modern biology. Under Mr. Bentham's presidency the Linnean Society has been the promulgator of the theories of the evolution of organisms elaborated by Darwin and Wallace, which to the non-Latin races have had all the importance of a new revelation. Mr. Bentham's memory as President will be perpetuated by that series of annual addresses in which an unequalled knowledge of the details and distribution of flowering plants has been used to expound on the basis of Darwinism the problems which the relations of living organisms to space and time present to us, the direction in which their solution may be sought, and the degree in which it has already been attained.

The traditions of the society require that the next President should be a zoologist. It is believed that Professor Allman has agreed to become a candidate. No one could be found personally more popular, or the whole bent of whose mind is more in accordance with the direction of modern biological science, and who would be more acceptable to the Fellows.

WE made last week a brief announcement of the grant of 100*l.* given to Professor De Bary of Strassburg by the Royal Agricultural Society for the purpose of investigating the potato disease, or rather the life-history of the fungus *Peronospora infestans*, which is the cause of it. It might be supposed from this announcement that nothing was known upon this very important subject. It will hardly be believed, that, far from this being the case, the whole story was clearly made out above thirty years ago by Montagne and others in France, and Berkeley in this country. Twenty years later De Bary investigated the subject, and added a small detail of some interest to our knowledge, and now he is begged to resume a study in which all the substantial discovery has been made by the English and French. There are still workers in this country, who, if there were anything of importance yet to be made out, would have arrived at it long since, but a belief in the German *savant* is becoming a stereotyped article of the creed of the British Philistine. Most persons would have thought it almost insulting to offer a man in Professor De Bary's position a sum of money to undertake a research which any nation might reasonably expect its scientific men to accomplish spontaneously, looking at the enormous interests which it involves. The work indeed has been done, and there are few things better understood that the *rationale* of the potato disease; unhappily few also in which knowledge lends itself less to remedial measures. Professor De Bary has accepted the money, and nothing remains but to accept the judgment of the Royal Agricultural Society and their botanical adviser that the study of cryptogamic botany is no longer possible

in this country. Indeed, the last volume of the publications of this body quite supports this belief, seeing that it carefully figures the common Bread Mould (*Ascophora Mucedo*) under the name of the widely different *Aspergillum* (*sic*). Here Professor De Bary's assistance might be really invoked to some purpose.

In a paper presented to the *Kön. Gesellschaft der Wissenschaften zu Göttingen*, Dr. J. Reinke suggested a purpose in the provision of a large number of leaves with teeth, which he considers to be twofold. The first purpose is connected with the arrangement of the teeth in the leaf-bud, where their development often anticipates that of the leaf itself, their position not being in a plane with the blade of the leaf, but curled like claws on its upper side; it is probable they prevent the heretical closing of the flower-bud, which would interfere with the free interchange of gases with the surrounding air. Their other function is that of furnishing glands for the accumulation of resin or peculiar secretions.

Dr. J. NÖGERATH has been investigating the phenomena connected with phosphorescence produced by friction. At Oberstein and Idar grindstones are made of a diameter of 5 to $5\frac{1}{2}$ feet, and a thickness of 14 inches, from a very hard fine-grained sandstone, and are set in motion by a water-wheel with such rapidity that they make three revolutions in a second. The experiments on the phosphorescent phenomena were made about noon on a bright day with a temperature of about 14°R . Two kinds of phenomena were observed. Whenever a stone of about the hardness of quartz was pressed against the revolving grindstone, a strong red light became visible between the two stones radiating in a narrow strip round the object which was being ground, and giving out a number of sparks. This phenomenon was manifested equally by all hard stones. The second phenomenon was displayed at the same time, but only by transparent and translucent stones; they were illuminated of a beautiful red colour with a touch of yellow, and presented nearly the appearance of red-hot iron. All the stones experimented on, even those which were completely opaque, became warm, though only to a moderate extent.—(*Annalen der Physik*, vol. 150, p. 325.)

WE have already described (see ACADEMY, vol. ii. p. 120) the experiments carried out by Dr. McNab to determine the rate at which water is absorbed by the stems of plants, by tincturing the water with a coloured mineral solution, as a salt of lithium. Dr. Pfitzer has pointed out that these experiments indicate a rapidity far below the actual one, from the mineral salt not ascending so rapidly as the water itself. Dr. Pfitzer suggests another mode—by allowing a plant in a pot to become so flaccid from want of water that the leaves droop perceptibly, and then, after supplying the roots with water, observing the length of time that elapses before the leaves at various heights from the ground recover their normal condition. The rapidity of the ascent of the water is shown by these experiments to be much greater than that stated by Dr. McNab.

M. E. FAIVRE read before the French Academy of Sciences, on November 10, 1873, a paper detailing a series of experiments in support of the theory that the fluid which supplies the tissue of plants with food ascends beneath the bark. He found that, when strips are cut away from the bark of trees, the buds always continue to develop when a communication is still left between them and the lower part of the tree; while, if this communication is completely destroyed, the buds wither away. If a complete ring was removed beneath the bud, it withered away the more slowly the greater the distance of the strip from the bud. The starch disappeared in these cases from the portions of the wood above the cut piece and between it and the bud, while beneath the

cut it remained unchanged. If cylinders of bark are left bearing buds, they may be made to develop even into branches.

THE Anthropological Society of Paris has decided on offering a gold medal of the value of 500 fr. to the author of the best MS. on the Ethnology of the population of any one part of France; the prize will be awarded in 1876, as well as prizes of lesser value to the MSS. next in merit; the essays are to be sent in before December 31, 1875. Special attention is to be directed to the origin and anthropological characters, language, and geographical distribution of the races, and to any particular customs.

THE New York *Independent* thus describes the largest refractor in the world:—

"The great telescope of the Clarks, recently mounted at the Naval Observatory, in Washington, is probably, on the whole, the most powerful in the world. There are in existence a few reflectors of larger size. We recall at the moment the following—viz. the telescopes of Lord Rosse, one of 6 feet diameter, which is now out of use, and one 3 feet in diameter, with which some good work has been done within a few years; the 4-foot reflector of Mr. Lassell, not now in use; the great 4-foot reflector of the Melbourne Observatory, which is in use, but thus far disappoints expectation; the 40-inch silvered-glass reflector of the Marceilles Observatory, which is a good and useful instrument in its line of work; and, finally, the silvered-glass reflector of Dr. Draper, in this city, with an aperture of 28 inches. These instruments all have a larger aperture than the Washington telescope, whose diameter is 26 inches. But the latter is a refractor—i.e. it forms the image of a celestial object by means of a lens, instead of a mirror; and an instrument of this kind is generally fully a match for a much larger reflector. The only other refractor in existence which can at all compete with it is the telescope made by Cooke, of England, and belonging to Mr. Newhall, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, which has an aperture of 25 inches and a focal length of 33 feet. There are one or two other instruments in England having apertures of 20 and 21 inches; but nothing is heard from them, and they are probably of inferior quality. Next in size comes the Chicago instrument, with a diameter of 18 inches; and next to this the great refractors of Cambridge (U.S.) and Poulkowa, with apertures of 15 inches. The Washington instrument, as has been said, has an aperture of 26 inches, and its focal length is 35 feet. It has a steel tube, shaped much like a cigar, and is mounted upon enormous axes of steel, upon which it turns freely with the pressure of a single finger. Its elaborate clockwork is driven by a small water-wheel, and makes it follow the diurnal motion of the stars with perfect precision. The building in which it is placed is an admirable innovation on old-fashioned observatories, being as light and thin as possible consistent with sufficient strength. The walls are made of vertical oak posts, set some eight or ten feet apart, covered on the outside with sheet iron (painted, of course), and on the inside with paper. In very hot or very cold weather an observatory with walls of brick or masonry accommodates itself to the change of temperature at night and morning so slowly that for many hours each day the instruments are rendered almost useless by the currents of heated air; but in a building of this sort there is no such difficulty. The telescope sustains perfectly all the tests to which it has been subjected, showing the highest order of excellence in its materials and workmanship. At present its principal work is in securing measures of the satellites of Uranus and Neptune, as Professor Newcomb, who is in charge of it, takes an almost fatherly interest in those planets, the investigation of whose orbits has been the most important labour of his scientific life. His recently published work on Uranus has just been crowned with the gold medal of the Royal Astronomical Society of Great Britain. No second satellite of Neptune has yet been seen, nor any satellites of Uranus, except the four observed by Lassell, and known as Ariel, Umbriel, Titania, and Oberon. These are all well seen and satisfactorily measured. Somehow or other, a report has crept into the newspapers, much to the annoyance of the observers, that the telescope shows only two of the Uranian satellites. Nothing has yet been seen of the companion of Procyon, whose discovery was announced from Poulkowa, last winter, although it has been

carefully looked for. It seems to be probable, to say the least, that the Russian observers were mistaken." Professor Young, who has just been to see it, writes to our correspondent in the most enthusiastic terms. "It is glorious," he says, "I mean the nebula of Orion seen through it."

DR. KARL E. BOCK, Professor of Pathological Anatomy at the University of Leipzig, died at Wiesbaden, on February 19, at the age of sixty-five.

THE American papers record the death last month, at Colorado, in Texas, of G. Burdon, a man who, as the inventor of the meat-biscuit, now so extensively used, and of the process of condensing milk, may be said to have done more than most persons in helping to feed the hungry and give drink to the thirsty.

PROFESSOR DOMENICO CIPOLLETTI has drawn attention, in the *Nazione*, to the coincidence of the times of appearance and disappearance of the aurora borealis, seen at Florence on the evening of February 4, and those of the grand auroral display witnessed at the same spot February 4, 1872. The aurora was also seen at Milan and other parts of northern Italy on the 4th, on which evening strong magnetic disturbance was noted at the Vienna and Munich observatories. Professor Cipolletti exhorts observers to watch with special care for any manifestations of sudden light in Jupiter's belts, which have been proved by the observations of Lassell, Proctor, and others, to exhibit the brightest colours at those periods, in which the aurora borealis was most strongly marked.

THE French Anthropological Society has recently issued a volume of *Instructions sur l'Anthropologie de l'Algérie*, by General Faidherbe and Dr. Paul Topinard. General Faidherbe gives the following estimate of the proportions of the various races which make up the population of Algeria: Berbers, '75; Phoenicians and Romans, '01; Vandals, '05; Arabs (maintaining themselves chiefly, but in diminishing numbers, in the E.), '15; Negroes (chiefly in the S.), '05; Jews, Turks, and European runaways, '035. Dr. Topinard's main object is to point out the anthropological and social and political distinctions between the Arabs and the Kabyles. The Arab is more artistic, imaginative, and brilliant, but he despises manual labour and lets his land run waste; the Kabyle is more solid and painstaking, and cultivates his plot of land like a garden, never adopts the Arab mode of clearing land by burning the forest, and has some rudiments of communal organisation. Dr. Topinard confirms the doubts already expressed by the *Débats* as to the wisdom of encouraging the exiles from the mountainous districts of Alsace-Lorraine to settle in Algeria.

THE veteran Dr. Rokitansky, whose most erudite and exhaustive work on Pathological Anatomy is known to English medical readers through the translation published by the Sydenham Society, was treated on February 19, at Vienna, with a true German *Gaudeamus*, to celebrate his seventieth birthday. The learned professor, in responding to the laudatory and jubilant speeches and toasts, in which the assembled company had testified their admiration and devotion, concluded a characteristic speech by declaring that through his long career work and pleasure had ever been combined, but it was work that brought the pleasure by, and for itself. To him pleasure had often proved a heavy labour, but work had never failed to bring her own reward. A torchlight procession, with the ordinary accompaniment of deep-toned *Hochs*, concluded the proceedings of the day, which were carried on throughout in strict conformity with German precedents for festivals of this nature.

AT a recent meeting of the College of Physicians of Vienna, a paper was read by Professor Leidesdorf, detailing the success with which the once-applauded but long-despised process of the

transfusion of blood had been tried in the case of a young man of the age of twenty-three, then in the General Hospital. This patient, whose mind had been suddenly affected by unexpected pecuniary losses, had become insensible to all outward impressions, refused to take food or to speak, and in all particulars presented the ordinary symptoms of catalepsy. Electricity had been resorted to when the ordinary methods of cure failed, but without any result. It was then determined to try the transfusion of blood, and on February 3, in the presence of several medical men, three ounces of blood were injected, the direct result of which was to raise the pulse rapidly from 40 to 80 beats in the minute. A few hours later, but before any feverish reaction had manifested itself, the patient was able to speak, and to give an account of his condition during the three weeks in which he had remained speechless. Professor Leidesdorf's report was drawn up three days after the operation, when the patient's condition was satisfactory.

It seems probable, as already noticed, that while we in England are theorising on the advantages of cremation, they will be actually tested at Zurich. M. Wegmann-Ercolani, long resident in Naples, is the missionary of the movement, and has published a pamphlet of some importance on the subject. He gives the funeral customs of ancient times; shows the evil influence of our cemeteries on the health of the living; gives a detailed description of the apparatus invented by Professor Polli for burning the dead; and glances at the researches of Professor Gorini, of Lodi, who has only recently been placed in a position to carry on his experiments on a grand scale; and ends by refuting the ordinary objections to this mode of disposing of the dead. The question of the best method of disposing of the dead has also been made the subject of animated discussion in the late Medical Congress at Vienna. At a meeting of the Association, February 18, Dr. Oser, Councillor of the Imperial Board of Health, proposed that a committee should be formed for the special purpose of deliberating on the plans hitherto suggested for burning instead of burying human remains. The idea of cremation, he said, presented in his opinion greater practical difficulties than its supporters were ready to admit, and in this view of the subject he was supported by Dr. Schnitzler, who drew attention to the fact, pointed out by the distinguished physiologist Hyrtl, that in India, where the process was of frequent occurrence, the air was often poisoned for miles round after a suttee has been performed. It was resolved, however, to act upon Dr. Oser's suggestion, and to appoint a committee, which was accordingly selected from among the members present, and which, in addition to Dr. Oser himself, is to consist of the Sanitary Councillors Gauster and Novac, and Drs. Haschek and Steininger.

CAPTAIN BURTON writes to the *Pall Mall Gazette* under date Trieste, February 15:—"It may interest some of your readers to hear that an 'antediluvian cavern,' containing bones, &c., has lately been opened at Macarsca, near the southern extremity of Dalmatia. Signor Simerne Ljubich, Director of the National Museum at Zagabria, is in treaty for sundry specimens, and Dr. C. Vojnovich, after publishing his *Cenni Statistici sulla Croazia*, proposes to write, with the aid of a local antiquary, Signor Sweglevich, a memoir upon the find. These discoveries, together with the coins collected by Dr. Allacevich, will, it is hoped, illustrate the history of 'underground Dalmatia,' hitherto unexplored."

PRINCE LOUIS LUCIEN BONAPARTE's classification of the English dialects, which has been revised and corrected for the fourth part of Mr. Alex. J. Ellis's *Early English Pronunciation* (announced for publication on May 1, but unavoidably delayed by physical difficulties of preparation and printing), has been finally settled this week.

The Scotch part has been arranged by Mr. Jas. A. H. Murray, author of the well-known work on the *Dialect of the South of Scotland*. The Yorkshire varieties have been most carefully arranged and exemplified by Mr. C. Clough Robinson, author of the *Dialect of Leeds*, 1862, who has devoted twenty years of personal observation on the spot to the study of a subject for which he had exceptional personal advantages. The Derbyshire varieties have been settled and exemplified with equal care by Mr. Thomas Hallam, a native of the Peak, who has also spent many years in examining the differences and peculiarities of Derbyshire speech. The Shropshire varieties and examples are due to Miss G. F. Jackson, a native of the county, who has been occupied more than eight years with making collections for a glossary of Salop by personal intercourse with peasant speakers. Various other writers and observers have assisted in other parts. As now arranged (excluding the extinct Forth and Bargy dialect), there are four branches, Northern, Eastern, Central, and South-western, of which the first is divided into three sections: Scotch and Northern English, North-western and North Midland. These branches are divided into twelve dialects, which contain forty-one sub-dialects, and very numerous varieties. The term "dialect" is here used, to accommodate English habits of speech, for a much more minute division than is customary in applying the term to French, Italian, or Basque dialects. Taking the term in its wider and more scientific European sense, Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte recognises only five English dialects, which he names from their central cities, although of course they are not to be found in those cities themselves, but only in the country adjacent. Referred to the above twelve dialects, these are:—

1. *Edinburgh*, containing—I. North Insular Scotch (Shetlands and Orkneys); II. Northern Scotch (Caithness to E. Forfar); III. Central Scotch (Fife, Lothian, Clydesdale, Galloway, &c.); IV. Scotch and English Border (Teviotdale, &c., and the West and East Marches, N. Cumberland, Northumberland, N. Durham); and V. Northern English (Cumberland, Westmoreland, N. and Mid Yorkshire, N. Lancashire).

2. *Leeds*, containing—VII. North Midland English (South Yorkshire clothing districts).

3. *Bolton*, containing—VI. North-western English (S. Lancashire, Cheshire, Derbyshire, Staffordshire, Shropshire).

4. *Exeter*, containing—XI. East of Parrot English (Gloucester, S.W. Berkshire, N.E. and S.E. Somerset, Wiltshire, Dorsetshire, &c.); and XII. West of Parrot English (W. Somerset, Devonshire, E. Cornwall).

5. *London*, containing—VIII. North-eastern (Lincolnshire, Notts, Leicestershire, and North of Warwickshire, of Northamptonshire, and of Bedfordshire); IX. Eastern (Norfolk, Suffolk, Cambridgeshire, Huntingdonshire, and N. Essex); and X. Central and Central Border (group of counties about Middlesex, and on borders of Eastern and North and South-western divisions, Kent, E. Sussex, and W. Cornwall), all considered as literary English with more or less admixture.

All these forms of speech will be examined in detail in Mr. Ellis's work, and their pronunciation exemplified by numerous examples. Those who can furnish any assistance respecting the pronunciation of English in the parts marked X. (*vivid* details for Monmouth, Hereford, Worcester, Oxford, and Warwick are much desired), are requested to communicate immediately with Mr. Ellis, 25 Argyll Road, Kensington, W.

THE last number of the *Journal* of the German Oriental Society contains several valuable articles. Professor Nöldeke, now at Strassburg, gives two Syriac poems on the capture of Jerusalem by Saladin; Dr. Bickel publishes the poems of Cyrillos with some other Syriac anecdotes; Dr. Blau collects the African names of flowers mentioned by Dioscorides, and traces them back to their Phoenician source, thus increasing the small

dictionary of the Phoenician language by several important additions. Dr. Boehltingk criticises Professor Aufrecht's translation of some verses from Śrāṅghara's Paddhati rather severely. He points out some real blunders, but in several cases his objections are paltry. Whether in printing Sanskrit, the Vindu, the dot—not, as Dr. Boehltingk says, the *Anusvāra*—may be used in the middle and at the end of words is surely settled by this time, while the question whether in certain words *v* or *b* should be used, must be determined, not by the Bombay editions, but by the authority of earlier native scholars. It is quite clear, for instance, that the author of the *Medini-Kosha* wrote *vāshpa*, not *bāshpa*. Professor Spiegel breaks another lance for the traditional, or, as he would prefer to call it, the historico-philological method of translating the Avesta. All that can be said in general on this subject has been said. Everything now turns on the translation of single passages, where it has to be shown in each case whether a truly critical rendering, based on grammar and etymology, agrees or does not agree with the traditional translation. Sometimes it does, sometimes, as even Dr. Spiegel would admit, it does not. It is strange that Dr. Spiegel should claim Eugène Burnouf as a representative of the traditional school of interpretation. Burnouf, no doubt, fully availed himself of the tradition, but whenever there was a conflict between it and the critical and grammatical analysis of any word or passage, he never hesitated in his decision. His last appeal, and all surely depends on that, was to grammar, etymology, and common sense, not to tradition. Professor Roth avails himself of tradition far less than Burnouf did, but the true spirit of Burnouf's school lives more in him than in Spiegel. There is an important article by Dr. Zunz, who in his critical treatment of the book of Deuteronomy, the prophet Ezekiel, and the book of Esther, shows himself entirely untrammeled by tradition. There are some other articles of considerable interest by Praetorius, Steinschneider, Donner, and Sayce.

We mentioned not long ago His Highness Rama Varma, First Prince of Travancore, as contributing a learned paper on ancient Sanskrit inscriptions to the *Indian Antiquary*. We now learn that the Zemindar Ram Dass Sen is going to publish a collection of essays on Indian antiquities, some of which have already appeared in Indian journals. The following are some of the subjects treated by this learned and liberal-minded nobleman:—India, as represented by Sanskrit authors; On the age of the poet Kālī Dāsa, Vararuchi, and Sri Harsha; On the Dramaturgy of the Hindus; On the Publication of the Vedas; On Hindu Music, vocal and instrumental, &c.

PROFESSOR THEODOR MOMMSEN, says the *Cologne Gazette*, has been chosen as successor to Professor Haupt late secretary of the Berlin Academy of Sciences; and as the King of Saxony has released him from the engagements he had entered into for accepting a chair at the University of Leipzig, the Imperial German capital will not be deprived of his eminent services.

PROFESSOR TIELE draws attention in the *Theologisch Tijdschrift* for January to a work of great importance for the history of religion, by Dr. Kern, of Leyden. The author's first object is to show that the date of Buddha's death is 388 B.C., thus making Buddhism less ancient by a century and a half than was commonly supposed. The second part of his work contains an amended text of the edicts of Asoka, the oldest and only authentic monuments of the older Buddhism. Translations into Sanskrit and Dutch are appended, with a commentary, in the course of which Dr. Kern takes occasion to contradict the received view of the character of Buddhism. Instead of being a revolt against the sacerdotal yoke of the Brahmins, it was the constant ally of absolutism. Indeed, it could not have been a "gospel of liberty to the oppressed," for the lower classes in India did not

suffer from oppression, and the persecutions of the Buddhists in India are purely imaginary. We should like to see Dr. Kern's arguments examined by some competent English scholar.

A NEW part has recently appeared of the great dictionary begun by the brothers Grimm in 1852, and continued since the death of Jacob Grimm, in 1863, by Drs. Moritz Heyne, Rudolf Hildebrand, and Karl Weigand. This colossal work was brought by J. Grimm as far as the word *Frucht*; and in the course of the ten years which have passed away since he laid down his pen, the three co-editors have only completed the letters *F* and *K*, and carried *G* and *H* as far as *Galmes* and *hitzig*. The whole of the alphabet from *L* to *Z* still remains, therefore, to be done, together with *J*, and the greater part of *G*; and if the lexicographers who have undertaken the direction of this important work are unable to advance more rapidly with their labours, the German student can scarcely hope to see the completion of the dictionary before 1890. Like many other schemes that have their origin in Germany, the undertaking has been planned on too ponderous a scale, and designed to embrace an overwhelming mass of details which in many instances are wholly irrelevant, and simply add to the bulk of the volumes.

DRS. L. Diefenbach and Ernst Wüleker have undertaken a dictionary, to be complete in two volumes, which is to comprise High and Low German of the Middle Ages, and all words in use at the present day. The publishers, Ch. Winter and Co., of Frankfort-on-the-Main, announce that this work, which claims to supply the deficiencies of all former German dictionaries, not excepting Grimm's *Wörterbuch*, is already so far advanced, that its speedy appearance may be confidently expected.

MEETINGS AND LECTURES.

ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

At the meeting on the evening of the 23rd instant the President stated that the late Prime Minister had recommended her Majesty to grant a pension of £200. a year to the children of the late Dr. Livingstone. After alluding to the very slender hope which now existed that the rumoured death might prove incorrect, Sir Bartle Frere read a letter from Dean Stanley, offering, in the event of the news of Livingstone's death being true, a resting-place for his remains in Westminster Abbey.

The first paper was "Notes of a Journey in Yemen," by Dr. Charles Millengen, who has recently travelled from El-Hudaibah, on the Red Sea, to Sana'a, and returned by a new route, via Kokabān, Tawila, and the valley of the river Serdud. On his return he passed through a fertile plain, called Shiban, which abounds in cereals, clover, beans, and mustard. On adjoining cliffs the fort of Kokabān stands, 800 feet above the plain. It is strongly built, and is only to be taken from the plateau side, the other two being guarded by sheer precipices. Large reservoirs have been hewn in the rock, and as rain falls frequently the water supply is good. In 1872 this fort withstood a siege of seven months at the hands of the Turks, and the town still shows signs of the bombardment. The valley of Wadi Laa, a little farther on, is wonderfully fertile and luxurious. The next town of importance, Tawila, is a walled town with fortresses erected on huge basalt rocks above the town. The view hence southward enables one to see that most of the ridges run east and west. Rejūm, fifteen miles to the south, is situated just beyond a well cultivated plain, throughout which humped oxen are used for ploughing. Passing through Rejūm and Mahwit, they eventually returned to El-Hudaibah, having travelled through the zones of cereals and coffee on the uplands, the tropic lowlands bearing cotton and date trees, and thence to the barren shores of the Red Sea.

Captain Croft's paper on "The Exploration of the River Volta" was next read. He proceeded in December 1872 up the river with the intention of opening up trade with the Addah people. He was much pleased with the disposition of the people to trade, and arranged for a consignment of palm oil to be sent down. Captain Croft has constructed a chart of part of the course of the Volta which will doubtless prove of much value to future explorers and traders.

SOCIETY OF TELEGRAPH ENGINEERS.

LAST Wednesday Mr. Nath. J. Holmes read his second paper on electrical warfare. Like the former, it dealt chiefly in generalities, insisting on the importance of the electrical method of exploding torpedoes and mines, especially that of passing a current through fine platinum wire. The illustrations were drawn in the first paper from naval, in the second from military warfare; the American civil war and the war between France and Germany furnishing examples. Major Malcolm made some remarks on the paper, showing that the British Government had by no means neglected this means of defence; Chatham, for example, is completely surrounded by torpedoes. Herr von Fischer Treuenfeld gave some interesting information about the war in Paraguay, where river torpedoes had kept the Brazilian and allied fleets at bay for several years.

THE ROYAL SOCIETY (February 26th).

THE PAPERS were read:—1. The Winds of Northern India in relation to the Temperature and Vapour Constituent of the Atmosphere, by H. F. Blanford. 2. On White Lines in the Solar Spectrum, by J. B. N. Hennessey. 3. Note on Displacement of the Solar Spectrum, by the same.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES (Thursday, Feb. 12).

MR. C. D. E. FORTNUM communicated a paper, "On certain Gems in the Royal Collections at Windsor Castle," accompanied by photographs of the most important specimens, which Her Majesty the Queen, the Royal Patron of the Society, had graciously permitted to be taken in illustration of Mr. Fortnum's memoir. This Royal Collection comprises 292 objects, ranging from the best period of Graeco-Roman glyptic art, through the Byzantine to the period of the Renaissance, and to the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries of our era. Out of this number Mr. Fortnum had selected, for special observation, on the ground of artistic excellence or archaeological interest, sixteen antique gems, and fifty-two recent gems and enamelled jewels. Photographs of twenty-five of the number so selected had been taken, and wood engravings of two rings and one gem. No definite history of the collection can be referred to. It is probable that some of the choicer portrait gems, e.g. Henry the Eighth and Queen Elizabeth, have been in the royal cabinet from the period of their production, although they are not mentioned in Van der Doort's Catalogue of the objects belonging to Charles the First. A considerable accession was made to it by the purchase by George the Third of the collection formed by Consul Smith, long resident at Venice, and described in the *Dactyliotheca Smithiana*. In this work, however, only three of those selected for examination by Mr. Fortnum are to be found, Mr. Smith having rather added to the number than to the value of the royal gems. Among the antique gems, Mr. Fortnum called special attention to contemporary portraits of a member of the Scipio family and of the Emperor Claudius, respectively; although the latter has by Mr. King been designated Constantine the Second. Not less interesting, at a later period, were the portraits of Henry the Eighth, Edward the Sixth, Queen Elizabeth (of which there were several examples), Philip the Second, the signet rings of Charles the First and

Charles the Second, and numerous other jewels, which it would be difficult to describe without the aid of photography.

SOCIETY FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF THE FINE ARTS (Thursday).

ON Feb. 26th Dr. Leitner delivered a lecture before the Society for the Encouragement of the Fine Arts on his "Recent Discovery of Greco-Buddhist Sculptures in Yusufzai, on the Punjab Frontier." After graphically describing the Punjab frontier districts, where the excavations were made, Dr. Leitner proceeded to show the powerful influence of Greek art among the Buddhists, and how far that influence really extended. Several of the actual sculptures, as well as numerous photographs, were circulated among the audience.

We may add that so soon as Dr. Leitner's collection is arranged for exhibition, we shall have our own opinion to express upon these interesting sculptures.

FINE ART.

KRELING'S ILLUSTRATIONS OF GOETHE'S "FAUST."

Goethe's Faust: Photographs after original Pictures, by Dr. A. von Kreling. [*Goethe's Faust*: Photographien nach Original Gemälden von Dr. A. von Kreling. (München: F. Bruckmann's Verlag.)] (London: F. Bruckmann, Henrietta Street.)

GOETHE's Faust seems a never-failing source of inspiration for German art. Some of the greatest painters of Germany have tried to give us their conception of the principal scenes and leading characters of Goethe's play, and yet the new generation is not deterred. In the magnificent collection of photographs by Dr. A. von Kreling we have a new series of illustrations, which will hold its ground by the side of the works of Retzsch, Kaulbach, and Ary Scheffer. Dr. von Kreling is Director of the Royal School of Art at Nürnberg, and the compositions which are here published in photographic reproductions must have cost him many years of hard work. Among the ten pictures hitherto published there are some most elaborate compositions, as, for instance, the *Walpurgis Night*, the *Easter Morning*, the *Dream*, and the *Witches' Kitchen*. These repay a careful scrutiny both in their general arrangement and in their most minute detail. Yet though the artist may be most proud of these grander achievements, he is really greatest in his single figures. There he shows himself not only consummate in art, but as a poet not unworthy of the poet whose work he interprets. The commanding figure of Faust in his study is a great triumph; but the best of all his creations is his Gretchen. Here Dr. von Kreling has excelled both Kaulbach and Ary Scheffer. He has given us a German face in its full reality, but endowed with a depth of meaning which exercises a more powerful fascination than the most perfect ideal beauty. For unconscious innocence, Gretchen in church cannot be matched; for conscious innocence, Gretchen in the garden looking at Faust is equally perfect. Gretchen before the *Mater Dolorosa* is likewise the work of a master, but here Kaulbach carries off the palm for tragic grandeur in the prostrate form of the victim. These are the four gems of the collection, as far as it is published at present.

In spite of repeated failures, artists will persist in representing lovers embracing. It cannot be done; for though the pressing lip on lip may be less absurd than rubbing nose against nose in the Chinese fashion, the situation is incapable of objective beauty. Faust embracing Gretchen in the garden is a spirited attempt at achieving the impossible; but a scene which cannot last, and which no one cares to witness, a prudent artist should not attempt to render permanent as a work of art. One may doubt even whether such a scene as Faust's Dream is a fit subject for a picture, particularly for a picture on a small scale. Here, however, the execution is so masterly, and the beauty of the female figures so exquisite, that one forgets the somewhat crowded field of vision, and dwells with pleasure on its rich detail.

Photography has never reached a higher degree of excellence than in these illustrations of Goethe's *Faust*. The effects of light are sometimes quite startling, both as enlivening the architectural surroundings, and in giving plastic form to the human figure. The photographs are executed by the well-known firm of Bruckmann, of Munich, and published at Munich, Berlin, and London.

A. MÜLLER.

A Dictionary of Artists of the English School: Painters, Sculptors, Architects, Engravers, and Ornamentists; with Notices of their Lives and Works. By Samuel Redgrave. (Longmans, 1874.) —Mr. Redgrave is, we think, justly entitled to appropriate Antony à Wood's honest boast that the work he has accomplished has been "a painfull work, and more than difficult, wherein what toyle hath been taken, as no man thinketh, so no man believeth, but he that hath made the triall." Few, indeed, can estimate the labour that must have been expended not only in collecting the facts upon which this Biographical Dictionary is based, but also in compressing them within the narrow limits of a single volume. To the latter circumstance, no doubt, we must ascribe the absence of all reference to authorities, and of any avowal of indebtedness to the collections of others—omissions which impair in some degree the value of the book. That it is absolutely free from errors the author neither asserts nor believes, but every page bears witness to his genuine love of research, and the author's desire to make it—what we are sure it will become—a really standard work. Its scope is so comprehensive as to embrace artists of every kind and almost of every grade, and we suppose that it is through some oversight that Sir Antonio More and Sir Peter Paul Rubens—both English knights—have been excluded from a society into which Vandyke and de Loutherbourg, Vandevelde and Zuccherio have gained admittance. Mr. Redgrave will also readily acknowledge that it is not right to devote a whole page to Wyatt, who dealt worse with our churches than Cromwell, and to dismiss Bishop Waynflete with the meagre and inaccurate statement that he "was the principal builder of ecclesiastical edifices in the reign of Henry V."

This is the first work that has been written exclusively upon the artists of the English school, and has the further advantage of not being confined to painters, sculptors, and engravers, but containing the names of many of our great decorators or "ornamentists." Hence the carvings of Grinling Gibbons and the furniture of Chippendale here find a place, and the names of many of the decorators of porcelain are recorded. But in these points the work is susceptible of great enlargement. Of the ubiquitous china-painter Billingsley, Mr. Redgrave mentions only his sojourn at Derby, unmindful of his migrations to Pinxton,

Torksey, Worcester, Nantgarw, and Coalport. Bone, the enameller, never worked, as he states, with Cookworthy, but was apprenticed to Champion at Bristol, where he executed some of his finest works. Derby furnishes an important list of artists: Spangler, the modeller in biscuit; Pegg McQueher, Bowman, Brewer, and a host of others. The vases of Donaldson of Worcester are more prized than his works on canvas; and Pennington, Aske, and Davis may be added to the Worcester artists Mr. Redgrave has already named. In a new edition we hope to see the list greatly increased, and the work thereby made even more valuable than it is already.

Antique Point and Honiton Lace. By Mrs. Treadwin. (London: Ward, Lock, and Tyler.) Mrs. Treadwin's practical little book on the art of lacemaking is opportunely published at a season when lace forms one of the objects for the International Exhibition. No one could be better qualified for the task, from her own personal experience and intimate knowledge of the subject, and what she knows, she freely imparts. Her directions are so clear that all who run may read, and her instructions are accompanied by woodcuts, thus teaching also by the eye, often a more powerful medium than description.

The first part of the work shows how to reproduce antique laces, Rose and Venetian and other points, of which the typical stitch is the button-hole stitch. An excellent engraving of Rose point accompanies this division of the book. The second part is devoted to Honiton lace, in the making of which, as a Devonshire manufacturer, Mrs. Treadwin is well versed. We heartily recommend her volume to all who desire clear instruction in the art of lace-making.

NOTES AND NEWS.

PAINTING, like literature, has been an ill-paid profession until modern times. Holbein's salary as serjeant-painter to Henry VIII. amounted to no more than 30*l.* a year, and a century later Vandylke's ordinary charge for a portrait was only 40*l.* Evelyn tells us that at Lord Melford's sale, in 1693, a Rubens sold for 20*l.*, and "the picture of the Boys, by Morillio the Spaniard," for 80 guineas—"deare enough," adds the diarist, who elsewhere complains that "our English paynters, greedy of getting present money for their works, seldom arrive to any farther excellency in the art than face-painting, and have no skill in perspective, symmetry, the principles of designe, or dare undertake to paint history."

THE Austrian Education Department is making arrangements for the establishment of several free schools of art. Already one evening school for instruction in drawing has been opened in the building of the Ober-realschule.

THE citizens of Genoa have this year been enriched by the munificent gift of the Palace Brigone, which, together with its valuable library and picture gallery, and a row of adjacent houses, bringing in an annual rental of 50,000 lire, has been presented to the city in perpetuity, by the Duchess della Galliera, whose husband, while he confirms the presentation and its avowed object of promoting the cause of art and science, has added to it a donation of two million lire, in aid of destitute families.

IN the last number of the *Archaeological Journal* Mr. J. J. Rogers records the discovery of some Romano-British, or late Keltic, remains made at Trelan Bahow, St. Keverne, Cornwall, about forty years ago, but not published until now. These remains were found in some graves in a field called the Bahow, situated near the southern margin of the Goonhilly Down. Each grave was formed of six stones set on edge, two at each side and one at each end, besides the covering stone. They were placed nearly east and west. A bronze mirror, excellently preserved,

several beads of vitreous substance, some gilded rings, parts of fibulae, and other bronze ornaments, all apparently objects of personal decoration, were found in one of these graves. The others appear to have been empty. The bronze mirror, of which a drawing is given in the journal, is an object of great rarity, only five others of like kind having been discovered, four in England and one in Scotland. They are considered by Mr. Albert Way, Mr. Franks, and other authorities to be of late Keltic workmanship. This mirror and the other reliques found at Trelan have been placed in the British Museum.

THE *Times*, in an obituary of Mr. John Pye, who died on the 6th instant, at the age of ninety-two, sums up his place in art by saying that "he deserves the name of 'Father of Landscape Engraving,' as the first English engraver who fully apprehended, not to say carried out, the engraver's task of producing in black and white all the gradations that express space and suggest colour." The *Times* states that he has left a mass of interesting notes on the artists of his time, in particular on Turner, which, it is to be hoped, will see the light. And we may add that a magnificent copy of *Liber Studiorum*, which Pye had received from Turner, has been for the last six or seven years in the possession of the British Museum, which acquired it by purchase. Mr. Pye left a valuable collection of engravings, and was occupied not long before his death in cataloguing them.

THE *Spenerische Zeitung* announces that the Genevan authorities have determined to restore to the reigning Duke of Brunswick all the art treasures bequeathed to the city by his late eccentric brother, "the Diamond Duke." This valuable collection, great part of which had been abstracted by the ex-Duke from the ducal museum at Brunswick, includes the celebrated onyx, nearly lost through the prince's expedient of concealing it under a coating of gold, and the equally famous gem which once formed part of Mary Stuart's signet-ring.

THE *Wiener Zeitung* announces that Cavaliere Salazar has left Naples to take the chief direction of the explorations which are to be carried on at Paestum and at Velia, now known as Castellamare. As neither of these localities has been examined with any care, although some of the most interesting mural paintings in the Museum at Naples have been obtained from Paestum, we may anticipate valuable results from these projected undertakings. The new interest in art that is awakening in Italy is shown by the recent foundation of art-museums at Capua and Salerno, where the expenses of these institutions are to be sustained by the local provincial government. The Cavaliere Salazar is the author of *Studii sui Monumenti dell' Italia Meridionale dal IV. al XIII. Secolo*, a work which has been most favourably received by the best art critics of Italy; and as he has set himself the task of proving, in contradiction to Vasari's opinion, first, that the arts and sciences never wholly died out in Southern Italy; and secondly, that their revival was not due to Tuscan influences, we may feel assured of the zeal with which he will prosecute his labours at Paestum.

A SALE of works of art has been organised by a number of French artists for the benefit of the statuary Fromanger, who has become blind of late years. The sale will take place in March, and some of the greatest artists of France have promised to contribute to it. Any foreign artists who may be willing to aid in this generous work are requested to send in their adhesion as soon as possible, either to the auctioneers, MM. Escribe and Pétit, or to M. Durand-Ruel, with whom the works for sale will be deposited.

THE *Cologne Gazette* of February 23 gives publicity to a notice that has appeared at Berlin, announcing that an exhibition will be held in the Royal Academy of that city, between March 29

and April 12, of drawings, studies, casts and models, adapted for use in schools of every class and kind, from Kindergartens to Polytechnics. As this exhibition is specially intended for the farther development of the theoretical and practical departments of the art of teaching drawing, painting, and modelling, it is intended that lectures in connection with the branches of instruction shall be daily delivered by competent persons during the continuance of the exhibition.

THE Report of Mr. C. F. Adams, of which a summary appears in the *Nation*, explains the failure of the United States at the Vienna Exhibition. Gentlemen were sent to Vienna as Commissioners apparently for no other reason than because they desired to see the Exhibition, and some of the American jurors were as ignorant of German as of the merits of the wares exhibited. There seems to have been a great want of organisation; and the objects exhibited cannot be said to have fairly represented the productions of the country. For instance, in the group of National Domestic Industry, the only American contributors were two young ladies, who sent "an embroidered picture" and "a phantom bouquet." In the group of Art applied to Religion, America contributed only a "bronze lectern" and an "improved burial casket."

At the Hôtel Drouot, on the 18th instant, some important pictures were sold. The following prices were realised:—*Vue des côtes de Hollande*, par Backhuysen, 950 fr.; *le Porte-étendard*, par F. Bol, 830 fr.; *Paysage montagneux traversé par une route*, par J. Both, 1,760 fr.; *Vue de Venise*, par A. Canaletti, 880 fr.; *Vue du Grand-Canal*, par le même, 950 fr.; *Portrait de Wilhelm van den Velde*, par Albert Cuyp, 1,100 fr.; *Réunion galante*, par Karel du Jardin, 870 fr.; *Paysage et animaux*, par Jan van Goyen, 1,000 fr.; *Tête de jeune fille*, par Greuze, 2,350 fr.; *le Petit Boudeur*, par le même, 2,320 fr.; *Ports de mer Italiens avec ruines*, deux pendans, par Guardi, 700 fr.; *Canal de Hollande*, par J. van der Heyden, 5,000 fr.; *Basse-cour*, par Hondekoeter, 960 fr.; *Groupe de mendians au repos au bord d'une rivière*, par Lingelbach, 1,540 fr.; *Tabagie*, par J. van Ostade, 1,130 fr.; *Scène pastorale : la Danse*, par Pater, 2,000 fr.; *la Nativité*, par Platzer, 4,680 fr.; *Descente de Croix*, par le même, 4,900 fr.; *Madone*, par Sasso Ferrato, 900 fr.; *Intérieur de Cabaret*, par J. Steen, 1,245 fr.; *l'Intérieur flamand*, par D. Teniers, 2,850 fr.; *Un autre Intérieur*, par le même, 1,340 fr.; *la Vierge et l'Enfant Jésus*, par Tiepolo, 900 fr.; *Sainte-Famille*, par Le Titien, 670 fr.

An interesting discovery has been made by M. Montier-Huet, at Mesnil-sous-Lillebonne. Besides two vases of Samos ware, and two vases of thick green glass, bulb-shaped, there was found in a broken cinerary urn a Roman pipe, of white clay, precisely like our modern pipe, and apparently unused. The fact will doubtless be made the most of by scholars who maintain that tobacco and its uses were known to the ancients.

M. FRÉMYET's statue of Jeanne d'Arc, in the Place de Rivoli, was unveiled on the 21st instant, but the critics are by no means unanimous in its favour. The Maid is represented on horseback, holding the oriflamme in her right hand, and her head is surrounded by a gold crown.

COMPETITION, open to French and foreign architects, has been invited by the Cardinal-Archbishop of Paris for plans for a new church, to be dedicated to the Sacred Heart. The plans are to be deposited before June 30 with the Archbishop, and to be accompanied by an estimate according to Paris prices, the total cost not to exceed 7,000,000 francs. The building is to include a crypt, the church proper, several sacristies, and a residence for the sacristan. Three prizes will be given, of 12,000, 8,000, and 5,000 francs respectively; and seven sums of 1,500 francs will be awarded to unsuccessful architects as a compensation.

In the recent Budget debate in the Prussian

House of Deputies, the proposed grant for the Berlin Academy of Arts was made the occasion of warmly criticising its organisation. The Government promised to lay a scheme of reorganisation before the House next session, and, subject to this condition, the amount asked for was granted. A warm debate likewise arose on the vote of supply being taken for the Royal Library at Berlin, and the administration was severely taken to task. Reform being promised in this case also, the vote passed.

THE *Chronique*, quoting from a volume which has lately been printed in Florence, containing important documents concerning the art treasures of that city, gives some interesting particulars relating to the number of paintings in the different galleries in Florence and the masters represented. The total number of paintings on canvas and panel in the Uffizij, the Palazzo Pitti, the Museum of San Marco, and other public buildings, not including the Academy, amounts to 3,345: among these there are 19 attributed to Raphael, 26 to Andrea del Sarto, 34 to Titian, 27 to Bronzino, 25 to Paolo Veronese, 12 to Sandro Botticelli, 10 to Palma Vecchio, 12 to Fra Bartolommeo, 18 to Tintoretto, 45 to Fra Angelico. Teutonic art, as one might suppose, is not largely represented, but there are 128 works of the Flemish school, and 36 of the German, among which we find no fewer than 8 portraits bearing the name of Albrecht Dürer. Only two of these however are genuine. One is the well-known profile portrait of himself when a young man; it forms part of the celebrated collection of artists' portraits painted by themselves; and the other is one of the four repetitions of the portrait of "Albrecht Dürer der ältere." Of the French school there are 30 paintings, 27 of them being by Clouet. The Spanish school only numbers 8. The collection of drawings by the old masters at the Uffizij is especially rich. A catalogue was published in 1870 containing as many as 32,471 numbers.

The volume from which these particulars are taken was compiled a short time since by the administrators of the various galleries, and published, apparently, for their own benefit, for very few copies have found their way into general circulation.

A VERY interesting book, entitled *Notes on Japanese Art*, by G. A. Audsley, has been printed for private circulation. From his paper, read before the Architectural Association of London, it is clear that Mr. Audsley is an enthusiastic and appreciative student of Japanese Art, on which he dwells in glowing terms. He speaks highly of the skill of Japanese artists in most respects, and remarks that "it seems strange that so much could be told by half a dozen up and down brush strokes as is plainly told in the simplest Japanese sketch." He gives separate dissertations on the various branches of Japanese Art, including Enamels, Porcelain, Lacquer Work, &c., all of which are extremely interesting; and, further, he does the public a real service by warning them that enamels, of evidently modern manufacture, have recently been imported into this country to meet the growing demand for the ancient article. Mr. Audsley's book includes a "Catalogue Raisonné of the Oriental Exhibition of the Liverpool Art Club," which was held rather more than a year ago. No fewer than 1,101 objects of Oriental Art were thus exhibited, all of which are separately catalogued, with a short descriptive notice. About a quarter of the entire exhibition consisted of enamels, most of which were from the unrivalled collection of Mr. J. L. Bowes. We may mention that the Catalogue is accompanied by upwards of twenty very beautiful photographs. It is perhaps hardly necessary to state that the Liverpool Art Club was established in the autumn of 1872 on the plan of the Burlington Fine Art Club.

THE collection of M. Viardot, consisting of bric-à-brac of the time of Louis XIV., three hundred and fifty terra-cottas from tombs in South

Italy, and some very rare and curious urns in polychrome, with figures in relief, was sold on Wednesday, the 11th inst., at the Hôtel Drouot.

THE colossal statue of the Assyrio-Phoenician Hercules discovered some time ago near the town of Amathus or Cyprus has been sent by steamer to Constantinople. The statue is perforated, and was originally intended as a fountain, the lion's head having served as the spout.

FOUR women are decorated with the Order of the Légion d'honneur, in France. They are,—Mdme. Rosa Bonheur, the painter; Mdme. Dubar, Lady Superior of the Séurs de l'Espérance, at Nancy; Mdme. Berthe Rocher, of Havre, who has founded hospitals and charitable institutions; and Lady Pigott, who devoted herself to the service of the wounded by the war.

THE STAGE.

"MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS," AT THE PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

THE Princess's Theatre has long had almost a monopoly of the historic drama, although the Queen's and the Lyceum have made occasional efforts to compete with it. It has been chosen as the scene of the last effort of Mr. Wills.

The fortunes of Marie Stuart have afforded both the novelist and dramatist many an opportunity for enlisting on her behalf the sympathies of the public. Schiller has seized upon the closing days of her life, and has produced an effect rarely surpassed by his pourtrayal of the untiring animosity of her enemies, and the dignity with which she bore her sufferings and submitted to her fate. Mr. Wills also seeks to enlist the general sympathy with the unfortunate queen, but he very wisely declines to challenge comparison with the great German poet; he chooses a totally different episode in her career. Holyrood—and not Fotheringay—is the scene of the play which was produced on Monday night, and the love of Chastelard and the bigotry of John Knox are the features of the piece.

Mr. Wills is always a cultivated writer, and the speeches placed in the mouths of his characters are more carefully thought out than those of the majority of modern dramatists. Nevertheless the present play, even without reference to the acting, is the reverse of successful. That the events he narrates, and the characters he delineates, are historically inaccurate, is an offence easily pardoned in a dramatic author; but it is a much graver fault for the piece to be dull and uninteresting. Throughout the whole of the five acts the audience did not seem able to interest themselves in the fortunes of any one of the *dramatis personae*, though an audience who cheered the "supers" who removed the furniture can hardly be supposed to have been phlegmatic.

The first act exhibits Marie Stuart in the early days of her widowhood, enjoying herself at Fontainebleau in the congenial society of the French Court, and here she receives her summons to Scotland. In the second act she makes a triumphal entry into Edinburgh. The scene of the three last acts is in the Palace of Holyrood, and the plot (if the drama can be said to have a plot) turns upon the enmity felt by the Scotch Presbyterians, headed by John Knox and Lord James Murray, for the French favourites of the Queen.

The appearance and the many costumes of Mrs. Rousby may in some degree remind us of Mr. Wills's heroine, but in no other respect does the actress at all realise the part. Mrs. Rousby is beautiful and picturesque undoubtedly, but she give us no idea of those manners (formed in the French Court) which so astonished her gloomy Scottish subjects, nor of the remarkable fascination which lured Chastelard, Bothwell, Darnley, Douglas, and their many rivals, to ruin and death. The author has given her more than one opportunity of making an effective point. Of not one does she take advantage. The farewell to France in the first scene is couched in well-chosen and

almost touching language, but it is delivered in a querulous and monotonous drawl. The command to John Knox to "stand back and let the Queen of Scotland pass," in the second act, requires physical power as well as elocution. Neither is forthcoming. The soliloquy in the last scene, when Chastelard is dragged away to execution, is evidently intended to produce the chief effect of the play. It is murmured in so low a tone as to be almost inaudible and quite unintelligible. Mrs. Rousby is rather more successful in the scenes in which the Queen tries the influence of her charms upon John Knox, and she possesses a softness and refinement of manner which would be pleasing in the representation of a different class of character. She first obtained popularity in London by appearing as Marie Stuart's great rival Elizabeth in '*Twixt Axe and Crown*', and she does not seem to recognise much difference in the characteristics of these personages. If the Marie Stuart is weak, the Chastelard is worse than weak. Instead of the chivalrous and graceful French poet with the musical voice, Mr. Charles Harcourt presents us with a somewhat ungainly and obtrusive courtier, vigorous indeed, but thoroughly English. Mr. Rousby plays John Knox not inartistically, but not forcibly. We miss the marked individuality of the Reformer. The actor gives, perhaps unconsciously, much force to the humorous side of his part. Some players might have represented Knox as a dignified divine; more would have pourtrayed him as a repulsive fanatic; but few would have conceived the idea of extracting humour from the part of the Calvinist. The parts of Murray and Rizzio call for little comment, having little to do; but both of the actors, and especially Mr. Darley, deserve a better chance another day. Mr. Calhaem plays the small part of the Provost exceedingly well. Perhaps he is a Scotchman himself. If not, he has mastered both the accent and manner of broad Scotchmen more thoroughly than any one else in the piece. The piece is not worthy of more lengthened criticism. It is a pity that a writer of Mr. Wills's ability should be unable to take up an historical subject with greater success. In *Mary Queen of Scots* his dealing with a controversial question is only harmless by reason of its insignificance.

ISAAC BRISTOW.

"ELDORADO."

THE new piece at the Strand is called a "musical folly," which means in this case a musical farce. It is derived from a farce into which music did not enter—a Palais Royal piece, named *La Cagnotte*, in which, we believe, M. Ravel was once distinguished. English farces have of late years been generally somewhat dull—or rather, we suspect, they were always somewhat dull, but that it took us all some time to discover the fact. Besides, sixty years ago our stage jokes were very simple. We laughed heartily where we could now only yawn. The finish of our wit has increased with our melancholy; and now, if we are to laugh much at any farce, it seems almost necessary that it shall come to us from over-sea. That, at all events, is one of the recommendations of *Eldorado*, which Mr. Farnie, the author of *Nemesis*, has just now fashioned, and which the Strand management has placed upon the boards after two hundred and fifty nights' performance of Mr. Farnie's earlier work. There is something rather new about the idea of *Nemesis* and *Eldorado*, for neither is distinctly a farce, and neither attempts to be an ordinary burlesque. The burlesque here is of real life, instead of some familiar story. No well-known novel, opera, or play is parodied in this, and the fun is wrung out of the exaggeration of one comic fancy, and here it is the fancy of some honest villagers travelling to Paris under the escort of their mayor, and finding Paris a very different place from what they had expected.

Of course they are full of the sense of their own importance. Though they do not know Paris, they find it difficult to believe that Paris

does not know them. The mayor is actually unable to make answer when a citizen of the capital boldly enquires "Who are you?" This is naturally too much for the local magnate, and one is fearful of the consequences. But the mayor having been in Paris with his mother when he was three months old, reckons on the acquaintance with the city which he made then to be still of infinite service to him, and his villagers are constantly entreated to have confidence in their mayor—"I have known Paris from my cradle." The happy party go to that frugal restaurant, the "Trois Frères," and object to pay its bill, and so get into a police station and all sorts of trouble, into which we scarcely need to follow them. The fun, though exceedingly light, is genuine and successful. That is to say, a vein of real humour runs through all the extravagance: at least at first. We take exception to the later scenes with the matrimonial agent, to whom the villagers resort; for here, it seems to us, Mr. Farnie has missed his opportunity. Here was a field of fun not wholly unworthy of the authors of *Tricouche et Cacoté*, and Mr. Farnie has strangely omitted to use it to the full.

And it is chiefly in consequence of this neglect to use a good opportunity that Miss Claude—who counted for so much in *Nemesis*—has here a part which is disappointing. Out of the materials the author has given her she cannot make very much of the matrimonial agent. Miss Nellie Bromley—as the village belle—is decidedly better off. She has the good taste not to over-dress the part, and she acts it with her usual mutinous humour, the varied expressions of which are now evidently popular. M. Marius succeeds in giving great reality to his character of an *officier de paix*. Mr. Edward Terry is an all-important Mayor, whose political allusions are received with much approval; and two other local celebrities, of the village of Fouilly-les-Oies, are personated very funny by Messrs. Odell and H. Cox. Many other performers take part in the piece, and the business is bustling from end to end. The scenery is the right thing of its kind, and there is much *verve* in the music. For a light piece, it is a good piece; so that not only author and actors, but Mrs. Swanborough and Mr. Stephenson, who have superintended its production, are to be congratulated on a success which will amuse their public, not unworthily, for many a merry night.

SOME ACTING AT THE HAYMARKET.

A SECOND visit to the Haymarket Theatre during the performance of Mr. Gilbert's *Charity* suggests a remark or two on certain points in the acting of this piece, which we wrote upon at considerable length in the ACADEMY of January 10, but of which the rendering is so uncommonly good as to justify further comment. And if this comment takes in part the form of fault-finding, that is only because the indication of minute faults is sometimes the highest praise which careful criticism can bestow upon careful art. Of Mrs. Mellon's vigorous and strongly marked performance, there does not seem to be much that is fresh to say; though there is one touch that we feel to be jarring—unpleasant in itself, and scarcely consistent with the reformation of mind as well as conduct, supposed to be effected in Ruth Tredgett, the tramp—and that is, the hard and sneering tone with which the woman leaves Smiley's presence, throwing at him, with too much at once of mocking laughter and of bitter hate, the assurance that this time the "promise" shall be *hers*; not his. Nor does it occur to us that there is need either to amplify or correct our original comments upon the acting of the men, who maintain a high level throughout, but have no opportunity for special distinction.

With the two ladies not yet mentioned the case is different. Not only is Miss Robertson the leading actress of the day, but her performance in this comedy—had it been her first—would alone well-nigh

have sufficed to make her so. A very thoughtful critic said of her that, at the end of the third act of *Charity*, she "almost reached inspiration," and we ourselves, using other words, meant nearly the same thing. But that was in speaking of her achievement of the first and second nights. While the climax of the third act was still led up to with great discretion and ability, that climax itself, when we saw it last week, was not given with quite the entire power and impulse. It is no doubt of the utmost difficulty to retain, when time and repetitions have worn down, so to say, the keen edge of a dramatic situation, that full emotional expression which the high excitement of a rare moment suggested and revealed. To do so is the last achievement—but it is also, in one sense, the most necessary—of a genuine theatrical artist. Broad, powerful, sympathetic, Miss Robertson's performance is, throughout; but we miss at the end of the third act, at the moment of the frantic appeal, just that thickness of utterance, that voice absolutely clogged with trouble, passion, abandonment, which made the witnesses of the earlier performances feel themselves in presence less even of an accomplished actress than of an overwhelming personal tribulation. This, then, is a point in which Miss Robertson at present falls short, one may be sure, of her own ideal; there remains to speak of a point in which she certainly does not reach the ideal of any keen and delicate observer, because her play at this point is fit only for the admiration of those upon whom delicacy and *finesse* would assuredly be lost. Very near the end of the second act Mrs. Van Brugh listens, with gathering anxiety, to the reading of the will. For her, everything depends upon the name that is given to her in that testament. Her associates do not know this, and accordingly the dumb-show with which Miss Robertson illustrates her anxiety and suspense is wholly unnatural and improbable: true enough, no doubt, to theatrical traditions as to conduct at such crises, but in fact substituting for a keen study from nature and the life, the mere stage-symbols of emotion. If Miss Robertson were really incapable of expressing herself by slight and sudden facial changes, she would not be the actress that she has often proved herself; but at the same time, judged by a lower standard, she would have more excuse for this long conventional presentation of an anxiety, the signs of which in actual life would be repressed so sternly that none but the slightest and most involuntary could appear at all. Miss Robertson can express so much with so light a touch, that we are bound to judge her by the higher standard, and to claim from her such a subdued sign of excitement as appeals chiefly to the playgoer whose observation of men and women is not confined to the theatre, instead of this long-drawn and too obvious pantomime which is only quite successful with the playgoer who does not trouble himself to compare what he sees before the foot-lights with what he sees outside the theatre door. And, these corrections made, what is now an admirable performance would become, we think, almost an unexceptionable one.

In like manner Miss Amy Roselle has but one or two things to do to make her rendering of Mrs. Van Brugh's confiding daughter, Eve, as perfect as the author's treatment of the character will allow it to be. He has made her very pleasant, but not distinctive or original, and yet Miss Roselle manages to make her thoroughly natural and individual, perhaps because the actress, while possessing all the intelligence and sensitiveness needed to understand and enter into the type that is intended, is careful never to aim at a greater effect than the effect actually required: so that from beginning to end—save, we think, at one moment which we speak of immediately—there is presented a thoroughly daughterly figure, with daughterly ways, graceful, confiding, and subdued. Early in the piece she tells her worthless lover that she is but a silly and simple little girl, and

tells it (so say those who are by no means appreciative of the general excellence and fine taste of her performance) just as if she expected to be instantly contradicted; that is, with a momentary absence of the simplicity elsewhere so notable. Failing here, Miss Roselle fails in an expression of which Miss Robertson would perhaps be a complete mistress—nay, an expression the completeness of which did give to Galatea almost that which was most unique in its excellence. But Miss Robertson's well-known air of girlish *naïveté* is not only unlike the brief failure in simplicity which we are pointing out to the careful observers of Miss Roselle's acting: it is also unlike the actual and very pleasant simplicity which Miss Roselle maintains through nearly the whole of her performance: this *naïveté* of Galatea's (and her representative's) having nothing whatever to do with limitations of place, station, or epoch. It is an elemental expression of Human Nature, and might have been seen in Greece at the beginning of its civilisation, or in Prospero's island, or in Eden before there was the least suspicion of the apple. It has so entirely passed out of our actual experience that the presentment of it was felt by many who beheld Galatea to be even more pathetic than charming. Now Miss Roselle's simplicity—one good quality of hers, as an artist, out of many now getting to be recognised—is distinctly English, and English of the nineteenth century; and it is the simplicity of good breeding, as distinguished from that with which breeding has nothing to do. There is along with it a certain acquired grace—not even Sir Joshua's; but that which is supposed to be of modern drawing-rooms. It is a simplicity *doublé* with culture and the material refinements of modern life. And the contrast is worth remarking.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

At the Gaiety Theatre on Tuesday evening a new "extravagant comedy," called *Too Clever By Half*, was played for the first time. It has been adapted from the French by Mr. Oxenford and Mr. Joseph Hatton. The principal parts are taken by Mr. Toole and Miss Farren, whose acting has been recently criticised at some length in these columns.

We are told that on Easter Monday a new play by Miss Braddon will be brought out at the Alexandra Theatre, Liverpool. It will be called *The Missing Witness*, and the chief parts will be acted by Mr. Saker (the lessee), and Miss Marie O'Beirne, who until very lately was at the Court Theatre in Sloane Square.

For some days past the advertisements in the daily papers have been telling us that "a brilliant actress and popular favourite" would shortly return to the stage, and appear at the Queen's Theatre. Our readers will learn with pleasure that this is no other than Miss Ellen Terry (Mrs. G. F. Watts), who will make her *entrée* this evening as the heroine of *The Wandering Heir*.

We were wrong last week, or rather we were premature, in regretting that no actor of the capital Vaudeville company was to play in *The School for Scandal*, at Drury Lane, for Mr. Benjamin Webster's benefit, next Monday. Mr. Horace Wigan, Mr. James, and Mr. Thorne, will appear in it, though not in the parts they were accustomed to fill at the Vaudeville. The "friendly demonstration" will be, we are glad to see, one of almost unequalled importance, and is to be regarded not merely as a tribute to Mr. Webster as a man and as an artist, but, we are sure, as a recognition of the long and hearty interest he has taken in the general prosperity and advance of his profession.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE closes to-night, with a performance of *Rip Van Winkle* and the pantomime.

MR. GILBERT is engaged upon a play for the Prince of Wales's Theatre, but it is not likely to

be produced for a long time to come; for, though the last nights of *School* are now announced, old legitimate comedy is to come between Robertson's play and Mr. Gilbert's. The Prince of Wales's management informs the public that during the nearly one hundred years that have elapsed since the production of *The School for Scandal*, "the tastes and requirements of audiences have considerably changed," and that therefore the management feels assured of not being charged with disrespect "for attempting to heighten the effect of the work by an unexampled attention to the costumes, scenery and general appointments," and by "few transpositions in the sequence of scenes made with every regard for the integrity of the text." So long as the scenery does not overpower the acting, no one can take exception to the "unexampled attention" which it is proposed to bestow upon it. But as regards "the transpositions in the sequence of scenes," that is a very different matter—a change likely, one would surmise, to be more of a novelty than of an improvement. It is popularly supposed that when Sheridan wrote and arranged a comedy, he knew tolerably well what he was about.

At the Théâtre des Variétés, MM. Meilhac and Halévy have produced their *Petite Marquise—Les Merveilleuses* of Sardou having been withdrawn. The *Petite Marquise* is on an old subject, treated in a lively way. The authors know very well their public of the Variétés, and so does Madame Chaumont, who plays the principal part.

L'Aveu is the title of a new piece, at the Théâtre de Cluny; and in the piece M. Georges Petit seems to show some excellent aptitude and not a little want of experience. It is objected that the first portion of his work is not even a prologue, properly understood, but is a *hors d'œuvre*, and rather too serious a one.

At the Folies Dramatiques an unprecedented thing has happened. A piece—it is of course *La Fille de Madame Angot*—has been played for more than three hundred and sixty-five consecutive nights. A London theatre has been able to more than match this in number of nights; but then, unlike the Parisians, we do not act on Sundays.

A WEEK ago Mademoiselle Desclée's life was despaired of. Since then she has been very slightly better; but not, it is feared, permanently.

MUSIC.

MR. COENEN'S "CHAMBER CONCERTS OF MODERN MUSIC."

THE first of a series of three most interesting concerts under the above title was given at Hanover Square Rooms yesterday week, by Mr. William Coenen. Though of late years there has been comparatively little cause for complaint as to the non-appearance of novelties in our programmes—and such concerts as those at the Crystal Palace for orchestral music, and the Monday Popular Concerts (as well as the excellent performances given by Mr. Henry Holmes, Mr. Ridley Prentice, and others) for chamber music, have done much to diffuse among our English musical public some degree of acquaintance with the leading composers of the modern school—there have, we believe, been no concerts, with the exception of Mr. Coenen's, devoted exclusively to the production of novelties or quasi-novelties. That such programmes as those he provides would be "popular" in the ordinary sense of the word, it is impossible to affirm; but all those who are interested in the progress of the art, and who feel a curiosity as to what is doing abroad, could not fail to be gratified at the opportunity afforded them of hearing a large number of works which have never before been publicly performed in this country.

Before proceeding to speak of the music, let it be said once for all, that the performances were excellent throughout. Mr. Coenen is a pianist

whose technique is equal to all the demands made upon it by the modern bravura school, and who, moreover, plays with intelligence, and a due appreciation of the spirit of the various composers whom he interprets. The quartett of string players whom he has associated with him (Messrs. Wiener, Amor, Zerbini, and Daubert) are all so well known that the mere mention of their names is a sufficient guarantee for the quality of the execution.

The first piece produced at the present concert was Joseph Rheinberger's quartett in E flat (Op. 38) for piano and strings. This work was produced at the last season of the Musical Union, by Dr. Bülow, who has since performed it twice at St. James's Hall. It was, therefore, probably less absolutely new to some of the audience than the pieces which followed; but its beauties are such as to render it well worthy of a place in the programme. The work having been sent us for review, we shall defer a more detailed notice of it, and will only say here that it is full of most charming and original melody, and admirable in its treatment. Herr Rheinberger is nowhere diffuse, nowhere obscure. The quaint minuetto in G minor is perhaps the gem of the work, but the interest is well sustained throughout.

The next important novelty was a string quartett in C minor (Op. 51, No. 1), by Johannes Brahms, one of this composer's most recent works. This must, indeed, have proved "caviare to the general;" it is doubtful, indeed, if the large majority of the audience could understand it at all. It is, in truth, one of the most abstruse and elaborate compositions of its author—wonderfully clever, and with points which are really impressive, such, for instance, as the most original second subject of the "Romanze," but so intricate that, even with the score before one, it was no easy task to follow the train of the composer's thoughts. It may perhaps be said that it is as difficult to be understood now as Beethoven's later quartets were at the time of their appearance. Whether the analogy will hold good that in fifty years' time this work would be as intelligible as the great quartets in B flat and C sharp minor are at present, it would be rash to predict.

The other instrumental piece of the evening was Rubinstein's Fantasia in F minor (Op. 73), for two pianos, in which Mr. Coenen was ably seconded by Herr Adolph Schlesser. This work is a most curious mixture. Side by side with noble and beautiful ideas are to be found pages of the most incoherent rhapsody. The impression produced in places is that Rubinstein is trying how much tone he can produce from two pianos without introducing anything that can, by the wildest stretch of imagination, be called a melody; and immediately afterwards subjects are presented which, if more judiciously treated, would have produced a masterly effect. The piece is exceedingly brilliant, and requires what may be termed a "slashing" style of performance, which it undoubtedly received. The fullest justice was done to the composer's intentions, and we could hardly have imagined that two pianos could make so much noise. This is not said in blame of the performers, who did no more than the music required; but the work is in itself one of the noisiest ever written. The *allegro vivace*, however, in A flat, must be excepted. This is a really charming and elegant movement, and afforded a grateful relief after the preceding tempests of sound.

The instrumental music was interspersed with songs by Miss Ferrari and Miss Antoinette Sterling, of which it is only needful to mention two which were sung by the latter—Liszt's "Der du von dem Himmel bist," and Rubinstein's "Die Waldhexe." Of the former it is only honest to say that at a first hearing we were quite unable to understand it; the second, highly dramatic piece, was much more effective, and was encored. The full significance of it was, however, lost, as Miss Sterling sang in German, and must therefore have been in a great measure unintelligible—the more

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so as the words of the song were not printed on the programme.

The second concert takes place next Wednesday, when a suite by Miss Agnes Zimmermann, another by Camille Saint-Saens, and an octett by Johan S. Svendsen, will be performed.

LAST Saturday's concert at the Crystal Palace presented several features of interest, but can only be briefly noticed. The larger part of the afternoon was occupied with a performance of the ever-welcome *Midsummer Night's Dream* music, which, it may be safely said, can be heard nowhere in such perfection as at Sydenham. The wonderful *scherzo*, especially, is a *cheval de bataille* for the Crystal Palace orchestra. The delicious crispness of the *staccato* for the wind instruments, the certainty and delicacy of the strings, and Mr. Alfred Wells's flute solo at the close of the movement, are things which must be heard to be imagined. The movement was encored, as it always is here. Hardly less delicious is the *Notturno*, in which the important horn solo was most admirably played by Mr. Wendland. *The Clown's Funeral March*, again, finishing with a squeak for the clarinet, and a grunt for the bassoon, is one of the best pieces of comic music ever written. The performance of the whole work last Saturday was excellent, not only as regards the band, but the chorus, which mustered some 200 ladies, and which seems rapidly improving. Mendelssohn's beautiful motett for female voices, *Surrexit Pastor Bonus*, a novelty at these concerts, was also capitally given, the solo parts being in the hands of Madame Otto-Alvsleben, Miss Emily Spiller, Miss Dunes, and Madame Patey; Dr. Stainer presiding at the organ. Schubert's *Twenty-third Psalm*, for female chorus, though very graceful, is not one of his most striking compositions. It was originally written with piano accompaniment; but as this would have been ineffective, if not inaudible, against so large a body of voices, it was scored for orchestra by Mr. Manns, who executed his task with great taste and judgment. The concert commenced with Beethoven's overture to *King Stephen*, followed by the chorus "See with flowers," from the same work, and concluded with Mr. Alfred Holmes's MS. overture to *Le Cid* (first time of performance). This work shows considerable ability both of invention and treatment; it is, however, somewhat diffuse, especially in its latter portion, which would gain materially by compression.

AT the last Monday Popular Concert, Herr Joachim was again the chief attraction, contributing as his solo Tartini's sonata, known as "Il Trillo del Diavolo," a work which, though less remarkable both as a composition and as a show-piece than the sonata by Bach, which he introduced on the previous Monday, is well worth hearing, especially when played as Joachim plays it. But to musicians the great treat of the evening was the truly superb performance, by Messrs. Joachim, Ries, Zerbini, and Piatti, of Schubert's quartett in D minor—the finest, with the single exception of that in G major, of all his works of this class. One is sorely tempted into a long digression in speaking of this truly wonderful work, in which, while the influence of Beethoven is clearly traceable in parts of the second and last movements, the individuality of Schubert nevertheless asserts itself so strongly. The great length, at times even diffuseness, so characteristic of Schubert's later instrumental works, is to be observed here; but, as elsewhere with this composer, it results from the inexhaustible prodigality of his invention. It is known that he wrote with the utmost rapidity, and seldom revised his works; yet so full are they of charming effects and delightful surprises, that few listeners experience any consciousness of fatigue in hearing them. In the present case, most of the audience at St. James's Hall would probably have been astonished had they been told that the performance of the quartett lasted more than three-quarters of an hour; that

it was not too long was clearly shown by the unflagging attention, which was sustained to the last bar. The pianist of the evening was Mr. Franklin Taylor, who played more finely than we ever remember to have heard him. His rendering of Beethoven's "Sonata quasi Fantasia" in E flat (Op. 27, No. 1—not No. 2, as incorrectly given in some editions), and of the same composer's Trio in E flat (Op. 70, No. 2), in which he was joined by Herr Joachim and Signor Piatti, was from every point of view thoroughly satisfactory. The vocalist was Mr. Henry Guy, who is rapidly making his way in the profession. Besides an elegant song by Molique, he sang two charming MS. songs by Sir Sterndale Bennett.

EBENEZER PROUT.

THE prospectus just issued by the Philharmonic Society for its coming season is of great interest and promise. Among the more important of the works to be produced are:—Spohr's MS. Overture in F minor, composed for the Philharmonic Society; Berlioz's Overture to the *Carnaval Romain*, Sullivan's to the *Tempest*, Rheinberger's to the *Taming of the Shrew*, Potter's to *Antony and Cleopatra*; Raff's new "Leonore" Symphony; Handel's Concerto in A for stringed instruments (No. 11 of the "Twelve Grand"); Brahms' Serenade in A for small orchestra; Sir Sterndale Bennett's music to *Ajax* (overture, choruses, and funeral march), composed for the society; the Schubert-Liszt Fantasia in C; and Hiller's Concerto in F sharp minor. The first concert takes place on the 25th proximo.

THE last number of the *Musikalischer Wochenschrift* contains an interesting communication from Richard Wagner, in reply to numerous requests from his friends that he would send them fragments of the score of his *Walküre* for concert performance. While fully appreciating the friendly motives which prompt the request, he regrets that he cannot accede to it, as it would be prejudicial to the performances of the whole work which he is so carefully preparing. Could his friends, he says, really appreciate the work by means of fragmentary performances in concerts and theatres, it would not require the great trouble which he is taking to ensure a production which shall be intelligible. He adds that the problem of such a performance has still to be solved by himself; as the remarkable success of the performances of the *Walküre* at Munich, in which he took no part, proves how little it had been really understood; for had it been rightly understood it could not have occurred to anyone to ask for fragments for concert performance, though this would seem very easy to those who take pleasure only in a few so-called "happy" isolated portions of the work.

SCHUMANN'S *Genoveva*, which has lately been revived in several theatres on the continent, has now also been placed on the stage at Wiesbaden.

AN opera by August Horn is to be produced shortly at the Stadttheater in Leipzig.

A NEW opera, *La Contessa di Mons.*, by Lauro Rossi, has met with great success on its first performance at Turin.

ANTON RUBINSTEIN arrived recently at Vienna, where he purposes staying for some time.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Leipzig *Signale*, writing from Rotterdam, speaks in the highest terms of Franz Holstein's opera *Der Hadeschacht*, which has been recently produced in that city.

THE *Débats* says that at a concert to be given by Madame Ernesta Grisi, a newly-invented instrument, called "le céclium," is to be heard for the first time. No details are furnished as to the nature of the instrument.

ON the 17th instant Sir F. Gore Ouseley's oratorio of *Hagar* was performed in the Sheldonian Theatre at Oxford; the first time it has been heard in public since it was brought out last year at the Hereford Musical Festival.

POSTSCRIPT.

THE Society of Arts offers its gold medal, or 20*l.*, for the best revolution indicator for ships which shall correctly inform the officer in charge of the number of revolutions the paddles or screw are making per minute at any time without the necessity of counting them. The error of the instrument must not exceed 2 per cent. It must be simple, not easily deranged, easily refitted, and must not depend for its accuracy on the steadiness of the ship. If an instrument fulfilling most of the conditions set forth were invented and taken into general use, it would no doubt considerably lessen the risk of life at sea; and if some one of the various "speed indicators" now known were employed in large steam vessels, we should hear of fewer accidents like that of the *Atlantic*.

THE Bodleian librarian has been carrying on diligently the work of arrangement and cataloguing at which he has already done so much. Recently the classification of the Charters of Religious Houses, of which the Bodleian Library possesses a large collection, has been completed. These are now thoroughly catalogued, and arranged for convenient reference. The University Museum has also received the valuable addition of a large collection of Saurian fossils from the Lias of the South of England, which has been presented by Mr. T. Hawkins, F.G.S.

THE German Parliament bids fair to become tolerably representative of educational interests. There were till lately no fewer than ten schoolmasters in the House of Deputies, and the recent election of Theodor Hoffmann, of Hamburg, makes eleven. Have we one schoolmaster in the House of Commons?

THE *Athenaeum* states that the archaeological world of Madrid has been lately shocked out of its propriety by the report that the Ayuntamiento of Zamora had decided to demolish the classic walls which surrounded that city, the Ocellum Duri (the calyx of the Duero) of the ancients. Fernando el Magno (1035) has the credit of completing them: river, town and walls are immortalised in a dozen of the old romances of "the Cid." Zamora was proverbially for centuries impregnable, hence the old refrain:—

"A Zamora no se ganó en una hora."

(Zamora cannot be gained in an hour).

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